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Little Maude.

O, where is our dainty, our darling,
The daintiest dot of it all?
O, where is the voice on the stairway,
O where is the voice in the hall?
The little short steps in the entry,
The all-every laugh in the hall?
O, where is our dainty, our darling,
The darkest darling of all—
Little Maude?

The peaches are ripe in the orchard,
The apricots ready to fall,
And the grapes are dripping their honey
All over the garden wall.
But where are the lips full of melting,
That looked up so pouting and real,
Then we dangled the sun-purpled bunches
Of luscious over her head?
O, rosebud of woman! where are you?
(She never replies to our call!)
O, where is our dainty, our darling,
The darkest darling of all—
Little Maude?

AN OLD LAWYER'S STORY.

I am a very old man now. So old that I work no longer as I used at my profession. The time of rest has come. It is a happy time. I am not poor. I have all life's luxuries. Best of all, I have a wife who loves me still, and whom I love as well as when I wooed her—nay, better, if that can be, and my children are beautiful and prosperous. What can a man wish more?

I read my favorite authors. I smoke my cigars. I take a glass of wine of an evening. Sometimes we go to a play. Every Sunday morning to church. It is all holiday-time for us. It will not last long. We are both old, but we are happy.

There is no romance about a lawyer's profession. People are disposed to sneer at it, and to speak of its followers as tricky sort of folks, more anxious for their own gain than that of their neighbors. If that is so, we do not stand alone; but I will say for my brotherhood, that they have hearts as well as other men, and that it is not always merely for what we can make by it that we undertake a cause.

Odd things fall into our way very often. I have had no need to read romances. The real stories that have fallen beneath my notice are quite as interesting, and far more singular, than any tales of the imagination could possibly be. I tell them to my children sometimes of winter evenings.

Perhaps it is only to flatter the old man that they assume an interest in them, nevertheless I will tell one of the tales to you—one which I have always had cause to remember.

A great many years ago, while I was comparatively a young man, and still unmarried, I resided in a certain city of Pennsylvania, and enjoyed the reputation of being the cleverest lawyer ever known there. It is not for me to say the praise was merited, but I certainly found myself able to discover loopholes of escape for those whom I defended, which surprised even my fellow-lawyers. I possessed by nature those qualities which would have made me an excellent detective, and I was a thorough student of the law. There was no mystery about it, but among the more ignorant classes I had gained a reputation for more than human knowledge. Perhaps it was not polite for them to say that the Devil helped me, but they did.

However, I began to tell you about Madame Matteau.

She was an old lady who owned a little house in the suburbs of the city. She herself was of American birth, but her husband had been a Frenchman, and so the title Madame had been bestowed upon her. She was now a widow, and her daughter Gabrielle, and a son named Henri, were her only living relatives. Her income was but slender, and she eked it out by taking a few boarders, generally steady old people, who had known her for many years. These respected and liked her; but the city generally had a prejudice against her. There had been two sudden deaths in her house. Each time the victim was a stranger who came at night, and was found dead in his bed in the morning. Each time the jury was divided—some believing that strangulation had been the cause of death, some that the man had died in a fit.

It was a terrible thing that two such deaths should have occurred beneath her roof. Madame's friends pitied her. The rest of the little world hinted that these were strangers, and that their trunks, with no one know what amount of money and other valuable property, remained in Madame's possession. No one said she was a murderess, but every one said it was "very strange," in an odd tone, and no one since that second death had visited Madame Matteau.

I myself—perhaps because I admired her a great deal, and her daughter much more—had always insisted that it was merely a coincidence, and that in a world in which apoplexy and heart disease were so common, it was no such marvel that two men should have met sudden deaths in the same house. But my faith in this theory was shaken when one morning it was published over the city that another transient boarder had been found dead in Madame Matteau's house, and that she was arrested on suspicion of having murdered him, his watch and chain having been found in her possession.

Before I had recovered from the shock of this terrible piece of news, a message came to me from Madame Matteau. She desired to see me. Of course I went to her at once.

She had been taken to prison; and I found her in a little grim room with a barred window, and an insufficient fire upon the hearth. The logs had burnt in two upon the andirons, and the white ashes were scattered over the hearth. Almost on them sat Madame Matteau, in her widow's dress of sombre black.

She was chilly with grief and excitement, and had drawn her chair close to the fire.

She shook violently from head to foot, and her face was deadly pale as she turned it toward me and held out her hand.

"Oh, thank Heaven, you have come!" she said. "I know you can save me. It is not horrible? How could I kill a man? Why should I? Why do people come to my house to die? To die horribly, with black faces and starting eyes, as if some one had choked them? Ugh! and he was a pretty young man the night before. Oh, good Heaven, how horrible?"

I sat down beside her. I took her hand.

"Madame Matteau," I said, "be calm; collect yourself. As your lawyer, I must know all. Tell me from first to last what happened—what was said, what was done. If you—"

I paused; her black eyes had flashed upon me. I could not ask her whether she had any confession to make. I saw she had not. Unless she was the best actress who ever lived, Madame Matteau was innocent of any crime.

"If you have any suspicions," I added, "tell them all to me."

"There is no one to suspect," sobbed the poor woman.

"In the house were Gabrielle, my daughter, whom you have seen, old Hannah, the cook, Mr. and Mrs. Beauchamp, friends of my poor dear husband in his boyhood—the best, the kindest people—Mr. Gray, a very old man, too feeble to leave the house, poor deformed Miss Norman, and the librarian, Mr. Bassford. None of these could or would murder a mouse. See how kind they are; they remain in my house; they send me word that they have no doubt of me. Oh, how can anybody?"

"And this man who—" I began.

"Yes," said Madame Matteau, "I will tell you; he was fair, young, handsomely dressed; he asked Mr. Bassford at the depot, if he knew of any one who could accommodate him. Mr. Bassford brought him home. My only empty room was the one in which those other two strangers died. I could not bear to put him there; but Mr. Bassford laughed at me. We had supper afterward. He talked a long while to Gabrielle. It was late when he retired—late for our quiet household. Hannah had made his fire. She came and told us that she had done so. He said good-night.

After he had gone, we found that he had left his watch on the table. He wore it only with a bunch of seals, and he had been setting it by the clock, and showing it to me as something very handsome. I knocked at his door to restore it to him. He had not left us but fifteen minutes before, but he must have been asleep already, for he made no answer. So I kept it for the night, and wore it down to breakfast next morning. As I came down I met a gentleman in the hall. He inquired for Mr. Glenn. That was the new comer's name. I sent Hannah to wake him. She could not do so, and grew alarmed. She had a key that would open the door, and used it. The next thing I knew we were all in the room, and the windows were wide open, and the doctor had been sent for; and the young man who had called was screaming that his brother had been choked to death; and then there was the inquest, and they arrested me. The brother said the first thing he noticed was that I wore Mr. Glenn's watch and seals. I had forgotten it in my terror."

"So Hannah had a key to the room?" I said.

"Yes; at least it was a key that would open it. It was the key of Mr. Bassford's door. She knocked the other out with a stick and put that in."

"The people who were there on that night were your boarders when the other two men were found dead?" I asked.

"Oh, yes!"

"And Hannah was there also?"

"All my married life Hannah has lived with me."

"Your daughter oversees the household in your absence?"

"Yes, poor child, with Hannah's help."

I thought a little while.

"Madam," I said, "there is some strange mystery in this affair. I do not despair of proving to all the world your entire innocence. Meanwhile, be as calm as possible, and endeavor to remember everything connected with the sudden deaths that have occurred in your house. The incident that seems the most unimportant may really be of the most immense value.

So I left her and went home. Strangely enough, on the way I met the doctor who had been called in. He was a dull, heavy sort of person, considerably given to beer-drinking, and my opinion of his ability was not very great. However, I questioned him on the subject, and he replied:

"Well, you see, *I* don't say the old woman murdered him. If she did, I should say it was by sitting on him, or smothering him, with the bolster. I suppose the cause of his death was asphyxia. Well, then, what is asphyxia? Why, too little breath to keep on living. He died because he was short of breath. So we all do. I wash my hands of the matter. Only there's the watch; that looks dark."

I had learned nothing from the doctor. The coroner lived near me. His jury had been twelve of the most ignorant men in town.

This is all he told me.

"He was smothered, that man was; so were the other two. Men don't smother themselves. We made it inscrutable Providence t'other time. We made it murder, this. That there watch, you know."

Thus, without any new light, I went home and formed my plans. There was but one way in which to penetrate the mystery. I must enter the house; I must see the people there; I must penetrate to the room in which these men had died so suddenly, and I must man had died so suddenly, and I must not be known in my real character. That Madame Matteau was innocent, I fully believed; but that some one beneath her roof was guilty, I made no doubt. It might be Hannah. It might be the librarian, Mr. Bassford, whose key fitted the dead man's door. It was possible—but no, I would not harbor a mad superstition. There could be no supernatural power beneath which human beings drooped and died. Death as it came to us all was mystery enough. What had been said to me by a woman, who would have been a spiritualist had she lived to-day, was a mere absurdity.

"I believe that there is some horrible unseen thing in the room," she had said—"some awful, shapeless spirit, that when it is locked in with its victim, murders him. Let others believe what they will, I believe that."

The words haunted me, but I laughed at them, of course. Whatever it was, I would try to know. I had a plan.

At dusk that day I went into my bedroom myself. I came out a changed man. I wore a white wig, a pair of great green goggles, and an overcoat, the tails of which reached my heels. I had a muffler about my throat, and a little hunch on one of my shoulders. I carried a thick cane and stooped a great deal as I walked. In my hand I carried a carpet bag, and in my bosom a pair of pistols, well loaded.

As I passed out into the street the early moon was just rising; she lit me on my way to the door of Madame Matteau's house.

It was opened for me, when I knocked, by old Hannah. Her eyes were red and swollen. Then I told her that I was a stranger and had received Madame Matteau's address from a gentleman in New York, and desired to stay under her roof all night. She shook her head.

"I don't think you can," she said. "The lady is away from home. Besides, we are in trouble here. I don't think Miss Gabrielle would—"

But here Miss Gabrielle herself appeared.

"I am an old man, Miss," I said, "and, as you see, quite infirm. I dread another step. I should take it as a kindness if you would accommodate me, and I will pay any price you ask."

Miss Gabrielle looked at Hannah.

"We have only one room," she said, "and that—"

I ended the question of my stay by begging to be taken to it.

"You will have supper, sir?" asked the girl.

But I declared that I had eaten and only wanted rest.

Her reply was:

"Hannah, show the gentleman to the blue room, and make him a fire."

I was in the blue room, the scene of the three sudden deaths or murders. It was a small apartment, painted blue. It had also blue window-curtains, and a blue silk coverlet on the bed; a neat, striped carpet, a set of old mahogany furniture, and very handsome ewer and basin of costly china. It was at the time almost a universal custom to burn wood. In this room, however, was a small coal stove. I alluded to this as Hannah came in with the scuttle.

"Yes, sir," she said. "Missus does burn coals. Her son is a clerk, or the like, at them new mines in Marsh Chunk, and he sends it cheap to her; but it's a dirty, nasty smelling thing and I hate it. Now it's built and lit and 'twill warm up in fifteen minutes. It takes longer than wood."

She went out of the door and came back in a minute with a [illegible] on which stood a pot and cup and saucer, also a little bowl and a tiny pitcher, and something in a napkin.

"Miss sent a bite and a sip," said she. "Tea rests us old folks mightily. Good night."

"Good night," I said. "I expect I shall sleep soon; I must be up early, though, for I have bills to pay. I have some hundreds of dollars with me to pay out to-morrow, and it's in this bag."

She looked at me in a queer sort of way, and lingered beside me. At last she spoke: "Look ye, sir," she said, "I think that folks of your age do wrong to lock doors on themselves. You might be ill at night, and who'd get in to you? Leave your door unlocked."

The moment she was gone I turned the key.

Was it this woman's practice to beg travelers who stopped with her mistress not to lock their doors? Was there some baleful potion in the cup she had given me?

It was an innocent looking cup enough—an old-fashioned affair covered with little gilt sprigs. The tea was fragrant hyson; but the suspicion that had crept into my mind tainted it. I fancied a strange color, a curious smell. I put it from me and would not have tasted it for a kingdom.

I had not intended to sleep, and I did not undress myself. I merely removed my disguise, and sat down beside the table, with my pistols beside me. That some attempt might be shortly made to murder me I felt to be possible. I thought of all the old tales that I had heard of trap-doors, and sliding panels, and secret entrances to travelers' rooms. I was not a coward, but I felt strangely nervous; and singularly enough for a man of my perfect health, my hands were growing cold, and my feet were lumps of ice, while my head was burning hot.

Fifteen minutes had passed, and the fire was kindled, but the room was not warm. The blue flames struggled among the black coals, and flung forked tongues tipped with yellow into the room. There was nothing cheerful about the stove, though it was of that open style now called the 'Franklin.' Yet, I drew a chair toward it from habit, and sat with my feet upon the hearth. I do not know how long I sat there.

Suddenly I became aware that I was not myself. I was losing my senses. If unseen hands had been clasped about my neck, and an unseen knee had been pressed against my chest, my sensations could have been no different.

A thought of the evil spirit which my friend had suggested, faintly struggled into my mind. As I staggered to my feet, a noise like the roaring of the sea was in my ears. The flame of the candle turned to a great yellow blur. I barely retained strength enough to stagger to the window and fling it open. The fresh, cold winter air rushed in at it. It gave me intense pain, but it revived me. In a moment more I was able to clamber out of it upon the shed below.

There I remained until the day-dawn. With my returning senses the truth came to me. That which had murdered the three men who had slept before me in the blue chamber, was nothing more or less than the coal gas into the room. It had been kindled as a wood fire would have been at the hour of retiring, by one quite ignorant of the danger possible from coal-gas, and they had slept never to awaken. Had I thrown myself upon the bed, I also should have been found dead at daylight, in all human probability.

As for the fact that neither doctor nor coroner discovered the truth, I have but to say that they were not deeply scientific men—that coal stoves were scarcely used in the place, and that it had not been mentioned that the blue chamber was thus heated.

Of course I rejoiced the household by my discovery the next morning, and equally, of course, Madame Matteau was not only freed from all suspicion, but became the object of universal sympathy. She was always grateful to me, and she proved her gratitude by giving me what I soon asked for, the hand of her daughter Gabrielle in marriage.—*Ledger*

Hydrophobia Cure.

Mr. Morales, the Mexican vice consul at Washington has furnished Mayor Giraud with the following prescription for the cure of hydrophobia, which has been tried in a great many instances in Mexico, and never known to fail:

Take the most tender sprouts of the cotton plant, fresh, with leaves and all, grind them well until all juice is extracted; sprinkle it with water to facilitate the operation; the grounded matter must be pressed hard. Whenever sufficient quantity of juice is extracted, in the manner indicated above, the patient must be compelled to take a strong dose of it. Those patients who are found in the very highest stage of the disease are generally dilatory and refuse to take the medicine, but the assistants may resort to other means in order to obtain the effect desired. Having succeeded in getting the patient to take the medicine, it will surely, after great efforts of convulsion and desperation, bring him so that he gradually commences to quiet down until he falls asleep, soundly, in which state, and with great precaution, he must be placed or so arranged that he lies with perfect ease. When he awakens from that rest he feels himself safe and cured then and thereafter. A relapse of the same attack has at no time taken place. In times when the patient shows no symptoms, other than well-founded fears of suffering an attack, then there is no difficulty in applying the medicine to him, and he willingly takes it.

Neatness.

A girl's everyday toilet is part of her [illegible] in the morning is not to be trusted, however fine she may look in the evening. No matter how humble your room may be, there are eight things it should contain: a mirror, washstand, water, soap, towel, hair, nail and tooth brushes. These are just as essential as your breakfast, before which you should make good use of them. Parents who fail to provide their children with such appliances, not only make a great mistake, but commit a sin of omission. Look tidy in the morning, and after the dinner work is over improve your toilet. Make it a rule of your daily life to "dress up" for the afternoon. Your dress may, or need not be, anything better than calico; but with a ribbon, or flower, or some bit of ornament, you can have an air of self-respect and satisfaction, that invariably comes with being well-dressed. A girl with fine sensibilities cannot help feeling embarrassed and awkward in a ragged, dirty dress, with her hair unkempt, if a stranger or neighbor should come in. Moreover, your self-respect should demand decent appareling for your body. You should make it a point to look as well as you can, even if you know nobody will see you but yourself.

Getting Them Out.

A family named Prather, says the Detroit *Free Press*, occupying a house on Croghan street, have paid no rent for three months, and the landlord has been trying to get them out. He took away the front steps as a gentle hint, but they lived right on. Then he got hold of the front door key, but they went around to the side door. The landlord then put a carpenter in the parlor to make repairs, but the family moved into the kitchen, and were still happy. After due consideration the landlord took the windows out of the parlor and bedroom, but the family had a good stove and plenty of wood. Next, after learning that he hadn't discouraged his tenants, the owner of the house went in and removed all the doors and windows, leaving the pure air of heaven rushing through the old coop like a runaway mule. He thinks they will leave in a day or two, but it is doubtful, as pedestrians who passed the house in the afternoon saw the children playing horse in the windows and the father seated on the bed mending a rat-trap.

A New Treatment for Consumption.

Dr. William Koch of Berlin, well known to specialists from his investigations in the domain of modern surgery, and from his treatise on gunshot fractures, has discovered a new method of treatment for consumption. It consists in healing up the affected portions of the lungs by injections of iodine, so as to check the process of festering, which is the origin of the disease. The treatment has been tested in the great hospitals of Berlin within a short time, among others at the Royal Charity, in the presence of the most eminent surgeons. All the reports of the cases in which this treatment has been administered are favorable, and hold out a promise of a complete cure. For many years Dr. Koch has been trying the experiment with animals, having tested it with more than three hundred, at a vast outlay of time and money.

The Highway Robbers' Art.

Ten years ago, says the New York *Times*, it rarely occurred that any person unfortunate enough to fall into the hands of the highway robber escaped without suffering serious bodily injury. The favorite plan was to seize the victim from behind, and render him powerless during the process of purse-rifling. Scores of men have been irreparably injured by such treatment. In every State the highwayman adopted this device to fill his pockets. Now, whether it is to be credited to an increase of civilizing influences, or to an advance in the art of the robber, or to both, we cannot exactly say; but whatever the cause may be, it is a matter for thankfulness that the skilled highway robber no longer finds it necessary to add garrotting and murder to the list of his crimes. Heretofore the New York thieves were supposed to be the cleverest in the country. Things have changed very greatly in this as in other respects—so greatly, indeed, that the New Yorkers have not only lost much of their reputation for cleverness, but have begun to be considered stupid bunglers by the outside professionals. The highway robberies that have lately been committed in the city will certainly not change this opinion. It is quite evident that the "great" highwaymen have been compelled by circumstances to carry their talents elsewhere. They have gone to cultivate new fields. Numerous evidences of their success have come to us from time to time through the reports in the Western newspapers.

We occasionally hear of the man who was stopped by a gentleman of the road, and ordered, on pain of death, to remove everything of value from his pockets, hand over his revolver, and depart in peace. We also occasionally hear of the man who was wise enough to fold his arms in apparent resignation, while a gentlemanly new acquaintance despoiled him of his purse, pistols, and jewelry. Incidents of this character are often brought to our notice, but we never wonder why the victims submit to be robbed with such good grace. We attribute it all to the perfection of the highwayman's art. The golden dreams which have lured so many ambitious men to California have not been without their effect on clever highway robbers. The fact that those who acquire fortunes rapidly are the most profuse in adorning themselves with valuable jewelry, and the most lavish in opening their wallets, has not escaped observation.

As a result, we find that San Francisco has a large number of artist-highwaymen. These "gentlemen" do not knock down and bent their victims within an inch of their lives in order to gain whatever of a portable nature may be upon their persons; neither do they draw revolvers and frighten them into submission, like their Texan brothers. Nothing of the sort. This is how they work: The victim having been selected, is approached by a well-dressed person, who charges him with the commission of an offense that provokes his anger and precipitates a quarrel. A third person promptly appears on the scene, goes between the belligerents, and in the effort to separate them, deftly removes the wallet and the watch and chain from the pockets of the accused. This device may not be altogether new, but the way in which it is carried into effect bespeaks the artist, not the cold-blooded murderer. The San Franciscans are, therefore, to be congratulated in having the most chivalric, as well as the most finished, highwaymen in the United States.

Saving a Train.

The Troy *Times* says a landslide occurred in a curve on the Troy and Greenbush Railroad. A locomotive was coming up to be attached to the first local train down, when it was caught by the landslide, forced from the track, and partly turned so that its headlight was pointed west. The slide occurred just at the moment the New York and Boston express was leaving the Troy depot. The engineer of No. 39 knew that the down train could not pass the obstructions. He told his fireman, Al. Bascom, to take a red lantern, go up the track and intercept the train. Bascom started on his mission; in the darkness he stumbled and fell on the track; the light was extinguished.

The time was too short to allow him to return and procure another lantern; it was impossible in the strong wind to light a match. Covered with mud, but losing scarcely half a minute, he pushed on; the headlight of the approaching train came in sight; he knew his voice of warning, be it ever so loud, could not be heard above the roar of the train. He had but a few seconds in which to determine upon his course. What did he do? Something very few would have thought of doing. Taking aim as best he could he raised his lantern and hurled it at the approaching locomotive, and then awaited the result. He could not see where his missile landed; the intervening seconds seemed ten minutes. By what we must regard as a mysterious and beneficent interposition of Providence, it entered the cab window, breaking the woodwork and coming within an inch of striking the fireman inside fairly in the face; if it had hit him he would have been seriously injured. When the shattering and shattered lantern fell at the engineer's feet, he knew that something had gone wrong, and whistled "down brakes;" the train slackened speed, and at length came to a full stop within a hundred feet of the wrecked locomotive, saved from destruction by the presence of mind of the man who had thrown the lantern.

At the point where the way was obstructed the track is built on an embankment close by the river, and had a collision occurred between the disabled locomotive and the moving train, the latter would have been thrown from the track into the river, and the horrors and loss of life, the woundings and maimings of New Hamburgh would have been repeated. All honor to Al. Bascom.

The Sultan in all his Glory.

The people of Turkey celebrated the Mohammedan feast of Bairam, during which a singular ceremonial took place at the Dolma Bagtche Palace, which is thus described by a correspondent of the *Swiss Times*:

"The Hall of Audience is a magnificent apartment, large, spacious and lofty, situated in the centre of the Palace, richly gilded, and glittering with crystal and silver; his Majesty Abdul-Aziz on his throne; a very rude bench covered with plates of gold, but without any beauty either of workmanship or design. It is placed, however, at the head of a carpet which for beauty and magnificence fully compensates. It is of the richest crimson silk thickly wadded, and covered with gold embroidery. Behind the throne stands the aides-de-camp and the principal officers of the household, his chamberlains and chief eunuch. On the right side of the carpet are the ministers of state in an attitude of the deepest humility, their heads bowed low and their arms folded across their breasts; while to the left of the throne, but a little behind it, stands an aid-de-camp holding in his hand an embroidered band of cloth which is attached to it. As the first officer reaches the carpet he salaams in the usual manner and then steps forward. In the centre of the carpet he salaams a second time and then moves on to the throne. Reaching the side of the aide-de-camp he takes the gold fringe at the end of the band, and touching first his mouth and then his forehead with it, salaams again and has performed his duty. Retiring backwards he forms in the line behind the others who are advancing. After the Beys have passed the civil officers pass round. There is then a lull for a few seconds, as the Sultan rises to receive the Sheik-ul-Islam. The venerable prelate is advancing at the head of a long line of Cadis, Muftis and other members of the Ulems, supported on either side by two high officials. On reaching the Sultan he stoops to kiss his feet, but is raised by his Sublime Majesty, and he then takes his place along with the other ministers of state. This is the most picturesque portion of the ceremony, for these civil officers in their flowing robes, and large turbans bound with gold, and their long beards have a very fine effect. As soon as the last one has passed round the Sheik-ul-Islam says a short prayer and his Majesty then retires.

"The next three days are spent in festivity. The Turkish quarter is like a huge fair in England, for in every available space booths are set up as temporary cafes for the enjoyment of the elders, and swings and merry-go-rounds for the amusement of the children, as well as stalls for the sale of sweetmeats and cakes. The streets are crowded with gaily-dressed Turkish ladies going about visiting, and fathers taking their children out to view the wonders to be seen in the Frank shops of Galata and Pera. For the official world this is, however, an anxious time, as they know not what changes may take place. Their time is chiefly taken up in paying visits to the heads of departments, and dancing, attendance upon great men from whom they may have expectations. This, however, is all over now, and every one has settled down again to work."

Sensation of Starving.

For the first two days through which a strong and healthy man is doomed to exist upon nothing, his sufferings are perhaps more acute than in the remaining stages—he feels an inordinate, unspeakable craving at the stomach night and day. The mind runs upon beef, bread, and other substantials, but still, in a great measure, the body retains its strength. On the third and fourth days, but especially on the fourth, this incessant craving gives place to a sinking and weakness of the stomach, accompanied by a nausea. The unfortunate sufferer still desires food, but with loss of strength he loses that eager craving which is felt in the earlier stages. Should he chance to obtain a morsel or two of food, he swallows it with a wolfish avidity; but five minutes afterward his sufferings are more intense than ever. He feels as if he had swallowed a living lobster, which is clawing and feeding upon the very foundation of his existence. On the fifth day his cheeks suddenly appear hollow and sunken, his body attenuated, his color is ashy pale, and his eye wild, glassy and cannibalish. The different parts of the system now war with each other. The stomach calls upon the legs to go with it in quest of food; the legs, from very weakness, refuse. The sixth day brings with it increased suffering, although the pangs of hunger are lost in an overpowering languor and sickness. The head becomes giddy—the ghosts of well remembered dinners pass in hideous processions through the mind. The seventh day comes, bringing increased lassitude and further prostration of strength. The arms hang lifelessly, the legs drag heavily. The desire for food is still felt, to a degree, but it must be brought, not sought. The miserable remnant of life which still hangs to the sufferer is a burden almost too grievous to be borne; yet his inherent love of existence induces a desire still to preserve it, if it can be saved without a tax upon bodily exertion. The mind wanders. At one moment he thinks his weary limbs cannot sustain him a mile, the next he is endowed with unusual strength, and if there be a certainty of relief before him, dashes bravely and strongly forward, wondering whence proceeds his new and sudden impulse.

A country fellow entered one of the New York banks, and, walking up to the counter, exclaimed, "Here I am; I want you to take a fair look at me." Without a word further he strode out. The next day the same customer reappeared, uttered the same words, and again disappeared. The third day, at again disappeared. The third day, at about the same time, he walked in, and advancing to the teller's desk, threw down a draft payable *three days after sight*. "Now," said he, "you've seen me three times; I want the money for it."

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

A willful man had need to be very wise.

Plenty consists in the power to curb your wants.

What God gives men as stepping stones they often make into stumbling blocks.

Time is short, and if your cross be heavy, remember you have not far to carry it.

There is a paradox in pride—it makes some men ridiculous, but prevents others from becoming so.

The habit of being always employed is a great safeguard through life, as well as essential to the culture of every virtue.

A man can do without his own approbation in much society, but he must make great exertions to gain it when he lives alone.

Primarily, the undue desire to acquire wealth, regardless of the means employed, is the great evil that underlies all our present troubles.

Nature is a frugal mother, and never gives without measure. When she has work to do she qualifies men for that and sends them equipped.

The most insignificant people are most apt to sneer at others. They are safe from reprisals, and have no hope of rising in their own esteem, but by lowering their neighbors. The severest critics are always those who have never attempted or who have failed in original compositions.

Sitting Up with Her.

She was expecting him Saturday night; the parlor curtains were down, the old folks notified that it was healthy to go to bed at eight o'clock, and Johnny, bribed with a cent, permitted himself to be tucked away at sundown. He sneaked up the path, one eye on the dog, and the other watching for the "old man," who didn't like him any too well, gave a faint knock at the door, and it was opened and he was escorted into the parlor. He said he couldn't stay but a minute, though he didn't mean to go for hours. She wanted to know how his mother was; if his father had returned from York State; and if his brother Bill's rheumatism was any better; and he went over and sat down on the sofa, so as not to strain his voice. Then conversation flagged, and he played with his hat, and she nibbled at the sofa tidy. He finally said it was a beautiful evening, and she replied that her grandfather predicted a snow storm. He said he guessed it wouldn't snow, as the moon wasn't crooked enough to hang a powder-horn on the end, and she said she didn't believe it would, either. This mutual understanding seemed to give each other courage, and he wanted to know if she had seen Bill Jones lately. She hadn't, she said, and didn't want to. Then they went to talking about the donation visit which was to be given Elder Berry, and he carelessly dropped his hand on hers—his right hand, while his left arm sneaked along the sofa and got behind her shoulders.

She pretended not to notice it, and he looked down at his boots and wanted to know if she thought mutton tallow rotted out boots faster than lard and lampblack. She couldn't say, but she had an idea that it did. He had just commenced to look fingers with her, when she discovered that something ailed the lamp. She rose up and turned the lamp down a half, making the room look dim. It took him five minutes to get hold of her finger again, and she pretended to want to draw her hand away all the time. After a long pause he lowered his voice to a whisper, and said he didn't see what made folks love each other. She bit her handkerchief and admitted her ignorance. He said that he could name a dozen young men who were going to get married right away, and his left arm fell down and gave her a hug. Then he went over and looked out of the window to make sure that it was or was not going to snow, and, coming back, he turned the light down a little more, and then sat down and wanted to know if she didn't want to rest herself by leaning her head on his shoulder.

Ah, me! We have all been there, and who of us cared a cent when the old clock struck twelve, and we five miles from home? The old man was fast asleep, the watch-dog gone a-visiting, and the handsomest girl in the country didn't see why we need be in a hurry.

Business Law.

Ignorance of the law excuses no one.

It is a fraud to conceal a fraud.

The law compels no one to do impossibilities.

An agreement without consideration is void.

Signatures made with lead-pencil are good in law.

A receipt for money paid is not legally conclusive.

The acts of one partner bind all the others.

Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced.

A contract made with a minor is void.

A contract made with a lunatic is void.

Contracts for advertisements in Sunday newspapers are invalid.

Principals are responsible for the acts of their agents.

Agents are responsible to their principals for errors.

Each individual in a partnership is responsible for the whole amount of the debts of the firm.

A note given by a minor is void.

Notes bear interest only when so stated.

It is not legally necessary to say on a note "for value received."

A note drawn on Sunday is void.

A note obtained by fraud, or from a person in a state of intoxication, cannot be collected.

If a note be lost or stolen, it does not release the maker; he must pay it.

An endorser of a note is exempt from liability if not served with notice of dishonor within twenty-four hours of its non-payment.

The M'Kean Miner.

H. F. HARBOUR, : : : : : : EDITOR.

THE MINER is published every Thursday, at Smethport, McKean County, Pa. It is the intention and the highest ambition of the Publisher to make a First Class paper, and a family journal. Items of news from all parts of the County are respectfully solicited, and will be liberally paid for if desired.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.—The regular subscription price of THE MINER is Two Dollars per annum. But hereafter, and during the present management, parties paying their subscription in advance will be allowed a deduction of 50 per cent. upon the subscription price, when paid in cash. Subscribers will be duly notified of the expiration of their term of subscription.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—We cannot pay any attention to communications; every article must be accompanied by the writer's true name and address for our own security. We cannot possibly return rejected manuscript, which fact we desire to impress on all contributors.

ADVERTISING TERMS.—Legal, Official and Government advertising, per square—three insertions or less Two Dollars; each subsequent insertion, fifty cents. Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Obituary notices, over five lines, ten cents per line. Professional cards, five lines or less, per year, $10 dollars. Rates for display advertisements furnished on application.

THURSDAY, JAN. 29, 1874.

Settled.

The latest reports from down among the coal mines is undoubtedly pleasing to the country at large, but probably not very satisfactory to the coal operators and their employees themselves. The miners have surprised their friends and disappointed their enemies by acceding to the terms of Franklin B. Gowen and the operators whom he controls, by expressing their willingness to go to work at the reduced prices.—Those people who confidently expected to hear from the coal regions reports of murder, riot and assinations at the hands of these workingmen, whom they deem to have no rights that a capitalist ought to respect, especially so far as asking what they may consider a fair compensation for a fair day's work is concerned, have thus lost a few ar guments against the combination of laboring men for their own protection and the assistance of each other in cases of need and distress. The probable cause of the concession of the miners to the wishes of the operators is that they saw that they (the operators) were the most powerful, and that they were only doing as the Reading & Philadelphia Railroad Coal and Iron Company and its satellites wished them to do in stopping work. These operators have at the present time an immense quantity of coal on hand, which is bringing a very low price in the market. A strike does not hurt them; but helps them. Every day that the miners remain "on strike" adds to the price of their coal already mined, and they are thus making money all the time while the miners are lying idle. Is it any wonder that Franklin B. Gowen should encourage a strike by demanding a reduction of wages? In proof that a strike, or cessation of work is what the operators more than the miners wish, we may state that although the men have signified their willingness to go to work at the reduced rates, work will not be resumed to any considerable extent until the present large stock of coal on hand is disposed of. The consumer must suffer by paying an advanced price for coal, the capitalist grows rich, and the miners—well, they are nothing but workingmen, they can starve or not, just according to the amount of vitality they possess.

Dr. Livingstone.

This provoking man is dead again. So the latest despatches from London report, and it is possible that it may be so and very probable that it is not so. The wandering doctor has now been absent from home nine years, sacrificing the comforts of home, the society of friends, the blessings of civilization, and everything that tends to make life pleasant, for what? The society of savages and a general knowledge of the interior of Africa, a region of country possessing very little interest to any one since the abolition of the slave trade. If he is now dead, the information he has gained, even if worth anything, will scarcely reach civilization, and if he is still living he is accidentally become a fanatical explorer that his present or future ramblings have lost their interest.

It is stated that the forthcoming annual report of the President of the Philadelphia Railroad Company will be a highly favorable one—showing that the affairs of the road are in a more prosperous condition than at any former period of its history. And yet they reduce the wages of their engineers.

At a meeting of the Royal Geographical Society in New York a day or two ago, doubts were entertained of the death of Dr. Livingstone.

The terms of the following members of the State Senate expire in 1874, and elections for their successors will be held in the districts in which they shall happen to reside when the new apportionment is made, to serve for two years, viz: Graham and Humphreys, of Allegheny; *Walker*, of Clearfield; Davis and *McClure*, of Philadelphia; *Collins*, of Luzerne; *McSherry*, of Adams; Weakley, of Cumberland; Strang, of Tioga; White of Indiana, and Fitch, of Susquehanna. (Democrats and Liberals italics.) In addition, there will be seventeen new Senators to elect for two years to bring up the number to fifty, and these will be elected from such of the newly-formed districts as will have no Senator residing in them at the time the new apportionment is made. Four of these will be in Philadelphia, and one each in Allegheny, Chester, Schuylkill, Luzerne, Westmoreland, Lancaster, Bradford Northampton and York. The other four will be chosen in districts to be formed of two or more counties.

The Republicans ought to carry seven of the eleven districts now represented by the out going Senators, and at least nine of the new districts. This would give them 20 of the 50 Senators. Only eleven Senators are to be chosen in 1875, and they will be elected for one year, to fill the places of the eleven Senators whose terms expire next year.—These are Alexander, of Philadelphia; Cutler, of Erie; Lemon, of Blair; Rutan, of Beaver; McKinley, of Lawrence; Maclay, of Clarion; *Rowland*, of Pike; *Playford*, of Fayette; *Chalfant*, of Montour; Heilman, of Lebanon, and Warfel, of Lancaster—eight Republicans and three Democrats. The three Democratic Senators in this list will probably remain in Democratic districts, and seven of the eight Republicans in Republican districts. The Clarion district will be Democratic.

The question of the February elections, in obedience to the mandate of the new Constitution, was brought before Judge Elwell, of the Twenty-sixth Judicial district, last week, by the Commissioners of Clearfield county. Under a special statute, township and borough officers were elected in Clearfield on the 26th of December, 1873, none of whom were in office or sworn as officials on the 1st day of February, 1874, and some of whom did not assume the duties of their office until after the third Tuesday in February. Upon this state of facts the opinion of the Court was asked whether under the provisions of the new Constitution the officers elected on the 26th day of December, 1873, were entitled to take and hold their respective offices as provided by law, or whether the provisions of the new Constitution require that a new election be held on the third Tuesday of February, 1874. In a brief opinion, Judge Elwell decided that the officers returned to must be chosen on the Third Tuesday of February next.

COST OF LEGISLATION.—The cost of legislation, says the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, is an item that it seems is seldom taken into account by the legislator. The Missouri Legislature recently occupied two days in the discussion of a bill abolishing the Board of Guardians, those favoring the measure arguing that it would be a saving to the State of $4,000. But, as the expenses of the Legislature are about $2,000 a day, the State does not seem to have saved much by the transaction after all.—This is but an example of thousands of cases which occur in the history of legislation. The cost of retrenchment is, in too many cases, greater than the result of it.

VIRGINIA is not to be outdone by her sister States. New York has its Stokes as an instance of thwarted justice, and now Virginia can boast of its McCarty. Some time ago two aristocratic and chivalrous bloods of Richmond quarreled about a woman, and like men of honor went out to shoot at each other to settle it. McCarty killed Mordecai, so Mordecai is of necessity satisfied and McCarty will be when he has paid the fine of $500 imposed by the chivalrous court as the penalty for his little misdemeanor. Five hundred dollars is not much to pay for the privilege of deliberately killing a fellow being.

Hon. C. S. Jones, our member of the House of Representatives at Harrisburg occupies a prominent position on the Standing Committees. He is Chairman of the Committee on Retrenchment and Reform and has a place on Judicial Apportionment, Constitutional Reform, Appropriations and on Counties and Townships.

Yeas and Blackmers.

Schedule of Train Time at Larrabee's.

TRAINS GOING NORTH—

Night Express	4:17 a m
Through Mail	3:15 p m
Local Freight	6:45 a m

TRAINS GOING SOUTH—

Night Express	8:15 p m
Through Mail	11:57 a m
Local Freight	2:15 p m

For $2,00, in Advance,

WE WILL SEND WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE AND THE MINER FOR ONE YEAR TO ANY ADDRESS.

Wellsboro is building a $10,500 School House.

—Parts unknown—where they don't advertise.

—Olean Items received too late for publication this issue.

There are one hundred and fifty engines in use on the P. & E. railroad.

—Notwithstanding the hard times, we have as yet heard of no reduction in the wages of sin.

—The Republican County Committee of Allegany County pays the printers $150 for printing election tickets.

—Baptist sociable at the residence of the Pastor, Rev. C. A. Diffin, on Wednesday evening February 4th.

EPISCOPAL.—This society will meet at the residence of Thomas Cantwell, Esq., on Friday evening of this week.

—Senator McClure has introduced into the State Senate a bill authorizing the creation of chattel mortgages in Pennsylvania.

—Constables should not forget to advertise the borough and township elections that take place on the third Tuesday of February.

—Men in this section have no excuse for idleness when by applying to L. W. Crawford, at Lafayette, they can obtain work at fair wages, with cash payments monthly.

—Brother Swift, of the Cuba Herald, is needlessly anxious. We attained that "estate" months ago, are happy, and hope to hold out faithful to the end. Now, let another.

—Women's Rights are making alarming inroads all along the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Five ladies have been appointed passenger agents along the line of that road, vice five gentlemen resigned.

—L. W. Crawford is still paying cash prices for lumber, notwithstanding hard times and lumbermen having Cucumber, Cherry, Ash or Whitewood lumber to dispose of should address him at Alton, McKean Co., Pa.

— Some little excitement was created a few days ago by the rumor that Alfred Sturdevant intended to pull up stakes and leave his customers unshaven and unshorn. We are glad to be able to state that he has concluded to remain with us yet a while. There's no occasion for a panic.

— The quarrel for some time raging between the Cuba Herald and Wellsville Democrat in regard to the appropriation of the spoils, in the shape of county printing, has been amicably adjusted, and Democracy and Liberalism once again "clasp hands across the bloody chasm."

— The Wellsville Time and the Allegany County Reporter were consolidated on Tuesday of last week, and both papers are now published under one name at Wellsville. W. W. Nichols, formerly local editor of the Reporter, takes the position of editor and business manager of the Olean Times.

—The attention of correspondents and contributors is again for the ten hundred thousandth time called to the fact that we cannot and will not pay any attention to articles intended for publication unless accompanied by the writer's true name and address. Neither can we return rejected manuscript.

— Those of our subscribers who think it pretty hard (and we do not deny but that it is) to be obliged to pay postage on their county paper may be assured that we know how to sympathize with them. It costs us over $12 a year merely for postage on our exchanges, and we only exchange with 20 weeklies and 7 dailies.

—From the Ceres News we learn that the depot building of the B. N. Y. & P. Railway at Eldred, was burned last week Tuesday between the hours of 6 and 7 in the afternoon, together with its contents of freight &c. The building itself was of no value, and it is to be hoped that the railroad company will replace it with one more creditable and comfortable.

Religious.

Service at Smethport next Sabbath at 10½ a. m., Coal Creek at 2 p. m. and at Farmer's Valley at 6½ p. m.

J. L. Rushbridge.

Services at Smethport on next Sabbath at 10½ a. m., and at School House near Ira Burdick's, in Norwich, at 3 p. m.

C. A. Diffin.

— Married.—Bee—Hive.—On the 5th inst., by Rev. M.——, H. W. Bee and Susan R. Hive.

How busy hath this little bee
Improved hile's shining hour,
It gathers honey all the day
From every sweet flower,
And from this Hive, if Heaven pleases,
They'll make a swarm of Little Bees.

—Lyndon Union.

UNADULTERATED MEANNESS.—We sometimes hear complaints from subscribers that they do not get their papers. This has always been a mystery to us, and now it is explained, as regards some cases. We were told by a subscriber last week that some of his neighbors were in the habit of taking his MINER from the office, and after a thorough perusal kindly returning it. In other cases where the rightful owner never receives his paper, it is supposable that those blessed neighbors did not return stolen property. There are people who profess to entertain some ideas of morality who do not consider it a sin to steal a neighbor's paper. It is more than a sin, it is meanness pure and simple.

WILCOX.—One of our "short-hand" reporters visited Wilcox a few days ago and reports business in that section fair but an occasional complaint of the scarcity of money, still as the mammoth tannery and saw mill are both running and employ a full corps of workmen the enterprising town is quite lively. The tannery, under the superintendance of Mr. H. M. Shultz, is turning out a vast quantity of leather manufactured from buffalo hides of which the Tanning Company have been purchasing quite extensively of late. The hides are tanned for sole leather, upper leather, carriage tops and in fact for nearly everything that leather is used for, while a large number are tanned with the hair on for robes, of which some are very large, well tanned and bring a good price. The saw mill has been undergoing some repairs and will in a few days be doing business on a large scale.—The firm of Aldrich & Patton, have dissolved, Aldrich taking charge and Mr. Patton retiring. Both are gentlemen and as Mr. Aldrich has lots of friends he will undoubtedly lose none of his old customers but continue to sell goods and win friends. M. Sower is still selling goods and keeping hotel, and by the aid of his gentlemanly clerk "Jake" is doing well. James Malone, formerly of this place, has a neat and comfortable store which is well stocked with clocks, watches, jewelry and he keeps on hand for the lovers of literature late papers, periodicals, etc. Last, but not least is the Wilcox House under the management of Mr. Cleveland. The hotel has been fitted up in good style and the hungry boarder only to call once on Capt. Cleveland to be convinced that he keeps one of the best hotels in these parts and is one of the best landlords in Pennsylvania.

— The merchants of Smethport are all honorable, square dealing business men. Some of them have made so much money in trade that they are contented to gradually drift out of the current, and therefore do not care to increase or retain present patronage by advertising their goods, or any of the appliances usually adopted by energetic business men to increase their trade This shows a large-hearted generosity on the part of our successful merchants that few communities can boast of. They have made their "pile," and are willing to step aside, as it were, and let their younger or less successful competitors have a chance. This is a noble generosity and we think it should be heartily seconded by the trading public, by spending their money with those who have not yet made their fortunes, and seek public patronage by advertising their goods. Among those who have not yet manifested their intention of retiring from business, we might mention the firm of McCoy & Reilly. They are both young men, honorable, upright and enterprising, and thoroughly acquainted with their business. They will keep none but the purest drugs, the choicest confectionery, the best brands of tobacco and cigars, and the most complete assortment of stationery articles. Give them your patronage, and we can assure satisfaction.

The Meeting

Of the School Directors last Tuesday evening was largely attended by citizens of the borough interested in the action of the Board as to the erection of a new school building. Outside of the Board, we did observe any decided opposition to the building of a new school house. The report of the committee appointed to inspect the present structure was unanimous that it was not worth the expense of sufficient repairs to put it in proper condition. The action of the Board being very much dependant upon the report of this committee, the preparations for a new building were next in order. The advertisement for bids for the contract will be found in this paper; and we are assured that the work will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible, and that the greatest care will be taken that the work is well done. The opposition to the new school house is now scarcely perceptible, and we have not a doubt that five, ten, three years hence any who may now conscientiously oppose it will then hesitate to admit that they were ever opposed to it.

Why Not?

The question has often occurred to us, why is not the Smethport Post Office a Money Order Office? According to Post Office regulations it should be one, and it is rated at the Department as such. We do not know what evolutions are necessary to accomplish this result, but we do know it would be a very great convenience to all of us who send or receive small sums of money to be able to purchase a money order when we wished to send money, or get those orders cashed without going to Olean. We have carried in our pocket for weeks a money order which is worth no more than waste paper to us till we can go to Olean and get it cashed. By all means let us have all the privileges to which we are entitled under the Government.

Lyceum.

The last session of the Lyceum was not so well attended as usual, yet the exercises were interesting. The fifteen minutes devoted to asking and answering questions is becoming the most interesting and useful feature of the Lyceum, and we hope such of our intellectual citizens who have not as yet taken an active part will be present Saturday evening and hear Mr. W. A. William's answer of the question assigned to him. The following is the programme for Saturday evening:

Select Reading—Bois Sartwell.

5 Min. Speeches { Mrs. Emma King, Miss Maggie Mullin, W. J. Milliken.

Essay—Robt. H. Rose.

Disputants { J. C. Eaglins, W. A. Williams.

Question for Debate—Resolved, That the practice of law elevates the character of the practitioner. Eaglins, Affir; Williams, Neg.

In U. S. District Court, at Pittsburgh, Sat. Jan. 24, A. D. Burbank, creditor, filed a petition in bankruptcy against Ault & Cornforth, of McKean County, debtors The usual order was made.

Kane Items.

KANE, PA., Jan. 24, 1874.

Ed. MINER.—We are having a remarkable winter for this latitude. Rain, sunshine, snow and mud, and then it clears up beautifully for a change. We still hear the oft repeated cry, "no money, no money." Now there is no doubt but the cry of hard times is raised by very many as a mere excuse for not paying their debts. Our people here complain that nobody pays them, therefore they will pay nobody. It is a poor rule that don't work both ways, and I believe firmly that if people would pay everybody, then everybody would pay them. At such a time as this it is poor policy, if nothing worse, for men who can pay their debts and then refuse to do so. They should at least pay the printer, as I do.

Our Methodist brethren had an oyster supper at the house of Rob't Campbell, for the benefit of their worthy pastor, Rev. Burton. Notwithstanding the hard times, (and the dance gotten up in opposition,) it was a success. Among those present I noticed the pleasant countenance of Sheriff Powell, who did ample justice by laying down a greenback; and remarked just loud enough to be heard that the oysters were intently interesting, and than he levied on more than one plate.

Great interest was excited by mine host of the Bucktail Hotel, in getting up the social dance, by announcing that himself and Ben Butler would lead an expedition against Fort Fisher, in Spain. It awakened sudden belief that war with Spain had commenced. A few patriots had their canteens filled, but soon found that there was precious little show for war, as Gen. Sickles had got his wooden leg out of old Spain. The dance was a failure, and the expedition abandoned.

I hope our friend W. L. Holman will get the watch-chain that is being voted for, as he has winning ways about him; and he is withal a sturdy christian, in whom there is no guile.

In my next letter you will hear of our concert in aid of the Union Sabbath School, and you may get several new subscribers for the MINER, with the stamps.

JOSH.

THE POTTER JOURNAL announces in its last issue that when it was first printed in its enlarged form one year ago, it had 475 subscribers, and that now it had 580. We are glad to reprint this evidence of appreciated honest effort on the part of our neighbor over the way. The JOURNAL deserves a continuance of prosperity. The people of Potter county have never been blessed with a better home paper, and shame upon them if they do not give it a hearty support. We have occasionally talked pretty "sassy" at our cotemporary, but have never felt anything but the heartiest good-will toward it or its accomplished editor and gentlemanly publisher.

AYER'S AMERICAN ALMANAC has arrived, and is now ready for delivery, gratis, by our druggists, to all who call for it. Our readers may be surprised to know that this little pamphlet, which has become so much a favorite in our section, has quite the largest circulation of any one book in the world, except the Bible. It is printed in many languages, and scattered through many nations as well as supplied to almost the entire population of our own vast domain. Every family should keep it, for it contains information which are liable to require, when sickness overtakes them, and which may prove invaluable from being at hand in season. If you take our advice, you will call and get an Ayer's Almanac, and when got, keep it.

The February number of Wood's HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE is really a marvel of what can be furnished for only one dollar per year; considering the cost and the quality this is the cheapest magazine which comes to our table. We have not room to specify the articles which fill the pages before us—but they are many and excellent. The magazine contains three engravings—a pretty house design—also the New York Fashions (illustrated) prepared expressly for the HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE by Mme. Demorest. The publisher announces that hereafter the magazine will always be illustrated.

Subscriptions may begin with any number. Send us $2,00 and we will furnish this magazine and the MINER for one year.

INFORMATION WANTED.—Any information in regard to the whereabouts of Ann, the daughter of Francis Bradley and wife, formerly of Ireland, but late of South West, Oswego county, N. Y., forwarded to the Postmaster of that place, will prove to her advantage. She left Oswego county 22 or 23 years ago to live with a family with whom she came from Ireland, and who settled in Pennsylvania. Her father and mother are both dead, and a nice little property awaits the claims of herself or her heirs. Pennsylvania papers please notice.

THE MCKEAN MINER has sued some of its delinquent subscribers, and they don't seem to like it. Many people have an idea that newspapers are published by wealthy men who take great delight in spending money for ink, type, paper, material, etc., just for the fun of sending it to the people who get mad if they are asked to pay for the same in anything but green, knotty wood at $3 per cord. We are glad Barbour had the pluck to go for some of the gentry, and hope he will be rewarded with a largely increased list of PAYING subscribers.—[Potter Journal.

Mr. Fulton of the Baltimore AMERICAN, writes: "How do the Vienna ladies dress?" well, the ladies of Vienna wear no bustles, and we may as well speak plainly and add that it is because most of them need none. In all other respects they follow the same fashions as the ladies of America.

MARRIED.

BELLOWS—ROUGH.—At the residence of H. C. Gallup, Esq., Port Allegany, on the 27th inst. by Rev. H. Peck, Mr. CHARLES L. BELLOWS, of Port Allegany, Pa., and Miss ARDA ROUGH, of Westfield, N. Y.

GLAZE—HUNGER.—At Bradford, Pa. April 2, 1873, by Rev. J. L. Rushbridge, Mr. W. C. GLAZE of Newport, Perry Co, Pa., to Miss BELLE E. HUNGER of Bradford, Pa.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY

By buying your clothing of

M. LEVY, OLEAN, N. Y., & PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

I have now received an immense stock of WINTER CLOTHING bought under the recent PANIC PRICES, and can offer at such prices that it will pay parties to come here for anything in that line.

My stock comprises a full line of

Fall and Winter Overcoats,

Business Suits,

Fine Dress Suits,

AND A LARGE VARIETY OF BOY'S CLOTHING,

I keep the largest stock in Western New York and Northern Pennsylvania, and can sell goods as low as they can be bought in any city.

CALL AT MY STORE AND YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND

GOOD GOODS AND FAIR DEALING.

M. Levy, { Olean, N. Y. (Korns' Old Stand.) Port Allegany, Pa., Empire Block.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF THE ORPHANS Court of the County of McKean, I, W. J. Colegrove, executor of the last will and testament of Chauncey Holden, deceased, shall expose to public sale, and sell to the highest and best bidder, at my house at Colegrove, in said county, on

Saturday, Feb. 21, 1874,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described premises or piece of land, situated in and being a part of the land owned by and belonging to the late Chauncey Holden, deceased, in Warrants Numbers 2347 and 2346, in Liberty township, in said county of McKean, as per deed from John J. Rudgway and wife by their attorney in fact, J. Colegrove, dated the fourth day of April, 1848, and bounded as follows, viz:

Beginning at a post corner standing forty-eight and one-third (48 1-3) rods west of the southeast corner of lot numbered 4 in said Liberty lot by W. J. Colegrove, it being the corner of Alfred Holden's farm agreeable to description in the last will and testament of said Chauncey Holden, deceased; thence north twenty-nine (29) degrees west eighty-four (84) rods on the line of said Alfred Holden's lot to a post corner; thence north seventy-six (76) degrees west one hundred and forty-seven (147) rods to a post in the west line of said lot number four; thence south on said west line sixty (60) rods to post corner; thence south thirty-one (31) degrees east one hundred and eleven (111) rods to a post in east and west lines of said lands of the late C. Holden, deceased; thence east on said line about twenty-nine (29) rods to a post, it being the southeast corner of said lands; thence north on the same line of same seventy and two tenths (70.2) rods to the place of beginning; containing fifty-two (52) acres be the same more or less, being the same tract as specified and described in the last will and testament of said Chauncey Holden, deceased, and to be sold in compliance with the directions of said will as well as of said order of Orphan's Court.

W. J COLEGROVE, Executor.

Colegrove, Jan'y 29, 1874.

PROPOSALS

WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE COMMISsioners of the State Hospital for the Insane at Warren, Pa., until 6 P. M., of Tuesday, Feb. 10, 1874, for the following purposes:

For the excavation of the foundation of said building, stating the price of each cubic yard to be excavated and deposited at the place fixed by the Commissioners, who reserve all building sand which may be found in said foundations.

The price by the perch of stone taken from the hill on the Hospital property, and piled up where required at the building.

The price by the thousand of brick delivered and piled on the ground near the building, subject to the inspection as to quality by the Superintendent of Construction. Specimens to be sent with the bid.

The price of the best quality of lime by the bushel delivered on the ground.

The price of the building sand which may be required for brick, delivered.

Also, for various kinds of lumber which may be required, a detailed statement of the kinds and sizes of which will be given next week.

All proposals, marked "Proposals," to be addressed to the undersigned, at the Carver House, in Warren.

JOHN CURWEN, M. D.
Sec'y of the Commissioners.

Jan. 29., 1874—2t

School House Letting.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of School Directors of the Smethport School District until Saturday, Feb. 14th, 1874, at 12 o'clock noon, for the building of a school house. Plans and specifications will be required. Proposals will be addressed to Hon. W. G. Brownell, President of the Board. Specifications and plan can be seen with Ira S. Gleason. The building is to be 56 feet wide, by 70 long, with 22 feet posts.

By order of the Board.

P. Ford, Secy.

Smethport, Pa., Jan'y. 27, 1874.

OLEAN AD.

HERMAN SCHUETZ,

OLEAN, N. Y.,

Practical Jeweler and Dealer in

Watches, Clocks & Jewelry;

SOLID SILVER and PLATED WARE.

FANCY GOODS AND TOYS,

CUTLERY, STATIONERY,

and a full stock of

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

THE CELEBRATED

Shaffhausen Spectacles.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY

carefully repaired and warranted.

ENGRAVING DONE TO ORDER.

The above-mentioned goods will be sold cheap at one door north of First National Bank, OLEAN, N. Y.

Myron A. Dodge.

Notary Public and Claim Agent,

Olean, N. Y.

Bounty and Pension Claims Collected if Obtainable.

Particular attention given to applications for increased Pension and Rejected Claims.

Office with W. H. Reynolds.

THE VICTOR SEWING MACHINE CO want reliable and energetic Agents in this County. The "VICTOR" is a Lock-stitch, Shuttle Machine with Self setting Needle, best finished & most perfect machine offered. An increase of over 5,000 per cent. on sales of 1873 over 1872. For Terms, &c., Address

VICTOR SEWING MACHINE CO.
1227 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

LIFE BLOOD!

If you are Suffering from any CHRONIC DISEASE, Broken Down Constitution,

Or require a Remedy to

Purify and Enrich the Blood

You will find Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root to accomplish more speedily, and do you more good than any and all other remedies combined. That Pale, Yellow, Sickly-looking Skin is changed to one of freshness and health. Those Biles, Pimples, Blotches, Pustules, Tetters, Blotches and Eruptions are removed. Scrofula, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, White Swellings, Ulcers and Sores on any kind of Humor rapidly dwindle and disappear under its influence. What is it? It is nature's own restorer! A soluble oxyd of iron combined with the medicinal properties of Poke Root divested of all disagreeable qualities. It will strengthen Diseases where Steel or direct tonics fail. Purify the Blood. Rheumatism, Pains in Limbs or Bones, Constitutions broken down by Mercurial or other poisons are all removed by it. For dyspepsia or dyspeptics take it. There is nothing equal to it. A trial will prove it. Sold by

McCOY & REILLY and ARMSTRONG & CO.

1874.

THE

PITTSBURGH EVENING TELEGRAPH

Best Newspaper

IN

PENNSYLVANIA.

Contains more Telegraph, Local and General news than any paper in the State. As A FIRST-CLASS NEWSPAPER, the Evening TELEGRAPH will continue to lead the coming year. Its well known exalted character in the past will be maintained in the future. It will continue to advocate the cause of the People, without reference to individual interests, and will reprobate all assistance of demagogery, in whatever quarter it may appear.

The TELEGRAPH will maintain its political independence of all partisan "rings", and at the same time will advocate the principles of the Republican party and support its nominees when they are deserving of support.

The TELEGRAPH will continue in the future, as in the past, to excel in the quantity and quality of its LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, care being taken to exclude everything of an objectionable character.

The TELEGRAPH will be unequalled in the City of Pittsburgh the present season in the matter of FULL AND RELIABLE SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE, as we have now regular correspondents stationed at Washington, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York and Cincinnati, and special correspondents elsewhere. This feature of the TELEGRAPH will be unequalled, and will commend it to all who want the news fresh and trustworthy.

The TELEGRAPH will continue to maintain its excellent reputation in a LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC AND ARTISTIC way, and in the quality and amount of selected miscellany will not be surpassed by any journal anywhere. In the matter of IMPORTANT AND LATE TELEGRAPHIC NEWS, our arrangements are such that we cannot be equalled by any cotemporary in this section, or surpassed by our cotemporaries nearer the Eastern news centers.

In a word, the TELEGRAPH the present year, 1874, will aim to be among THE FOREMOST JOURNALS OF THE COUNTRY, to which end neither pains nor expense will be spared by the publishers.

The Full and Reliable Market Reports of the EVENING TELEGRAPH make it especially interesting to merchants doing business with Pittsburgh, as its reports are fully Twelve Hours in advance of the morning papers that are printed here, and unequalled by them.

Subscription price Eight Dollars per annum. Six, Copies Three Cents. Served by agents at Fifteen Cents per week.

Subscriptions in all cases payable in advance and no paper continued after the expiration of the time paid for.

Specimen copies will be forwarded at any time to applicants.

Address,

EVENING TELEGRAPH,
136 Smithfield street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

GO TO

EATON & SPRAGUE'S

FOR YOUR

STOVES, HARDWARE, COOKING UTENSILS, SHELF FURNITURE, CUTLERY, TINWARE,

and everything that can be found in a first-class Hardware Store.

THEY WILL NOT BE OUTDONE IN PRICES OR QUALITY OF GOODS.

USE AND BEAUTY!

In accordance with the demands of the times, I

M. L. Armstrong,

take this season to inform my friends and patrons that I now located 6th and forever,

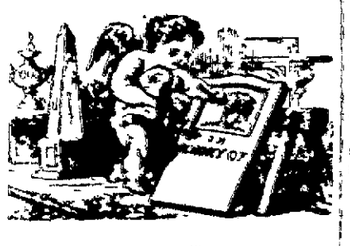
JEWELRY & SILVERWARE

will be sold at prices to satisfy the most fastidious. Thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past, I hope to merit a continuance of the same.

Smethport, Dec. 6, 1873.

M. L. ARMSTRONG.

SMETHPORT MARBLE WORKS.



The undersigned keeps constantly on hand a fine assortment of

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES,

TABLE-TOPS, MANTEL-PIECES

And Marble Work of every description also Stone Work for buildings and safe walks. All work done on the most reasonable terms and in the most workmanlike manner. Call and examine for yourselves. JOHN DIGEL.

Smethport, Sept. 29, 1870.

NOTICE!

J. G. Pelton,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Merchant Tailor, has just returned from New York with his Fall and Winter Stock of Goods, Consisting of English, French and American Suitings, Overcoats, Cassimeres and trimmings in all of the new and desirable styles.

Extra pains will be taken to give you Nice fitting Suits made in the most durable and artistic manner.

11—8 6m

PHYSICIANS & DRUGGISTS.

A prominent New York physician lately committed to Dunbar's Dock about ten Asthmatic Wafers, stating that sometimes they acted marvelously, but that a patient of his had taken them at one time without effect. On being informed that new and fresh ones were made and sold only by Dunbar, and learning that his patient had been taking counterfeit as well as genuine, and that DUNBAR, DUNBAR exists.

With Dunbar's Wafers this physician may be right. But to save him and Dunbar, Bank & Co. take the trouble of procuring physicians, druggists and others to see, and by advertising Oil of Sarsaparilla and Dunbar's Asthmatic Wafers.

It is unnecessary to prescribe the Capsules with confidence to the sick, for they contain the purest Oil in the most concentrated form.

Dunbar Bank & Co. may more Oil of Sarsaparilla in the manufacture of their capsules than all the other druggists and retail Druggists and Peddlers in the United States combined, and this is the sole reason why their goods still is sold cheaper in their case than in any other form.

If Dunbar and Bank & Co. possessing every other remedy as a specific easily being required to invent a safe and certain cure in six or eight days—from no other medicine can this result be had.

Dick's soft capsules solve the problem, long sought by many eminent physicians, of how to reveal the magical and diagnostic experiments in evaluating, which are well known to detect fever, if not leukemia, the good effects of many valuable remedies.

For capsules accomplish in ten full and neat doses daily in each, and are the only superior prescribed by Physicians.

Ask Those were the only Capsules and Wafers to take the Paris Exposition.

Send for circular of 50 to Wonders to read. New York.

SOLD AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

General Agency, 116 Reade Street, New York.

11—1y

TO OUR FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC.

We wish to call especial attention to our large and complete stock of **School Books, Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Albums,** &c., which we bought for cash of the receiver appointed for Bemis, Lamy & Co., Buffalo, directly after their failure, at TEN PER CENT. below the publisher's and manufacturer's prices to jobbers, we therefore defy competition, and are prepared to wholesale School Books to dealers in other parts of the county at bottom figures. Our stock of

CONFECTIONERY

is always complete, as we receive it in small quantities every few days thereby insuring its freshness. We also keep the very choicest brands of *CIGARS and TOBACCO* the market affords. Our FANCY GOODS, SUNDRIES, PERFUMERIES, &c., being selected with the greatest care from the best Importing Houses, we are enabled to offer as complete a line as can be found in this part of the country, at the lowest prices. We also keep strictly pure

WINES & LIQUORS

for medical use only. Prescriptions, recipes, &c., carefully prepared.

With many thanks for the liberal patronage we have so far enjoyed, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

McCOY & REILLY.

Smethport, Nov. 6, 1873.

"Look Before You Leap."

AHEAD THE BOY

Wool Sewing Machine.

On the easiest of terms, and warranted to give entire satisfaction.

CANNOT BE EXCELLED

for variety of work nor ease of handling. I also have on hand a sample Machine of the

"G. F."

also, the best in the market for Leary work

Please examine the *Wheel* before buying elsewhere.

W. K. NYE.

Bradford, Pa., Feb 13, 1873.

Goodall's PLAYING CARDS.

THE BEST—THE CHEAPEST.

STEAMSHIPS—Cheapest Hand made.
REGATTAS—A Cheap Common Card.
BROADWAYS—A nice common card.
VIRGINIA—Fine calico backs.
GEM, JAMESONS—Cheap and popular, [Pastoral backs, various colors and designs.]
COLUMBIAS—[Euchre deck,] extra quality.
GOLDEN GATE—One of the best cards made.
MT. VERNONS—Extra fine, two-color patterns.

ASK FOR THE ABOVE—TAKE NO OTHERS

Price list on application. Dealers supplied by

VICTOR E MAUGER,

126 to 132 Reade Street, New York.

11 4

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of soiling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS.

Callar & Robinson,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Paints,

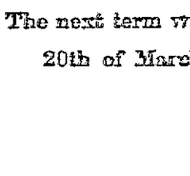
Oils, Fancy Goods,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,

KANE, PA.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.



Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A test trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of CONSUMPTION, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing Coughs, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence, and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distress of diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centered on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome INFLUENZA and painful BRONCHITIS, when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

THE PRESENT TERM OF THE SMETHPORT GRADED SCHOOL will close March 13, 1874.

The next term will open the 20th of March, 1874.

P. J. Hanour,

Importer of

FINE BRANDIES,

CHOICE WINES

FOREIGN ALES & PORTER.

150 and 152 Main and 149 Commercial Sts.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

This Hotel has been newly Furnished.

BONNEY'S

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

TERRACE, NEAR MAIN ST.,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

D. Bonney & Son, Proprietors.

J. H. Perry, Clerk, (formerly of the Tift House.)

Gibson, Pierce & Gibson,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Plain and Fancy Cassimeres,

Colored and White Flannels, etc.

Otto, Catt. Co. N. Y.

Orders respectfully solicited

Executor's Notice

WHEREAS letters testamentary to the estate of the late Rowland Barrett, late of the borough of Smethport, deceased, have been granted to the subscribers, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the said decedent will make known the same, without delay, to

W. S. OVIATT Executor,
MARY A. BURDICK, Executrix.

Smethport, Nov. 27, 1873.

Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railway.

ON AND AFTER NOV. 23d, 1873, UNTIL further notice, Trains will run as follows:

Eastern Division.

7.20 a. m Through Mail, daily except Sundays, stopping at Olean 10 a. m., Larrabees 11.30, Port Allegany 11 23 Emporium 1.00 p. m.

Passengers by this train make connections at the B. N. & P. Depot at Emporium at 6.30 p. m, for local points on the P. & E. R. R. East

2.25 p. m. Night Express, daily, stopping at Olean 6.27 Larrabees 7,10 Port Allegany 7,40, Emporium 8.00 p. m

Through Pullman sleeping cars run on this train from Buffalo to Baltimore and Washington without change.

Trains Leave Emporium.

2.35 a. m Night Express, daily, stopping at Port Allegany 3.50 Larrabees 4.17, Olean 5.10 9.00 a. m.

Passengers by this train make direct and close communications with the Lake Shore, Great Western, Grand Trunk and Canada Southern Railroads for all points in Canada and the West.

5.15 p. m. Local Freight and Passenger stopping at Port Allegany 5 40, Larrabees 6.45, Olean 8.35, Buffalo 2.00, p. m.

2.00 p. m Through Mail, daily, except Sundays, stopping at Port Allegany 3 15, Larrabees 2.45, Olean 4 35, Buffalo 8.00, p. m.

H. L. LUDAM, Gen'l Pass Agent

J.D. VEDDER, Supt.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, NOV. 2d, 1873, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

BUFFALO EX. leaves	Phila.	.....	12.55 p. m
" " "	Renovo.	....	11 45 p. m
" " "	arr. at Emporium	.....	1.45 a. m
" " "	Buffalo	.....	9.00 a. m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Phila.	.....	10.20 p. m
" " "	Renovo.	.....	10 15 a. m
" " "	Emporium	.....	12.30 p. m
" " "	St. Marys	.	1.27 p. m
" " "	arr. at Erie	. .. ...	7 40 p. m
RENOVO ACCOM.	leaves Renovo	....	2.15 p. m
" " "	Emporium		6.05 p. m
" " "	St. Marys.		6.01 p. m
" " "	arr. at Kane.	....	7.30 p. m

EASTWARD.

BUFFALO EX. leaves	Buffalo	.....	2.30 p. m
" " "	Emporium	.....	8.35 p. m
" " "	Renovo	.....	10.30 p. m
" " "	arr. at Phila.	.....	9 10 a. m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	.....	9.15 a. m
" " "	St. Marys	.....	3.30 p. m
" " "	Emporium	.....	4 20 p. m
" " "	Renovo	.....	7 05 p. m
" " "	arr. at Philadelphia	.	8 00 a. m
RENOVO ACCOM.	leaves Kane.		7.50 a. m
" " "	St. Marys.		9.24 a. m
" " "	Emporium.		12.25 a. m
" " "	arr. at Renovo.	..	12.30 p. m

Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L S & M S R W, and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.

Main West connects with east and west trains on L S & M S R W, and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.

Buffalo Express makes close connections at Williamsport with N C R W trains, north, and at Harrisburg with N C R W trains south.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
General Superintendent.

n4v13

DO NOT DELAY,

BUT SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE

TO

YOUR COUNTY PAPER,

THE M'KEAN MINER!

Business Directory.

Byron D. Hamlin & Son.

LAW AND LAND OFFICE. Agency of the Keating lands situated in the Counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

SMETHPORT McKean county, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls in his profession

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Smethport, McKean county, Pa., will attend to all calls in his profession.

R. H. Rose.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Office up stairs in the Court House.

D. V. Crossmire.

Resident Surgeon P & E. R. R Co

IS FRANKLIN ST., OLEAN, PA.

Prompt attendance given to all professional calls

Backus & Milliken.

ATTORNEYS & Counsellors at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care. Office up stairs in Sartwell block, on Main street.

W. J. MILLIKEN. JOHN C. BACKUS.

P. Ford.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Collector of Internal Revenue for McKean, Elk and Cameron counties, will give his attention to all matters pertaining to his profession in the above counties. Office, Ford Building, Church street, Smethport, Pa.

Alfred Sturdevant.

HAS opened a Barber Shop in the basement of the Bennett House, where he is prepared to do Shaving, Shampooing, Hair-cutting, Dyeing, &c. In the best style of the art. Ladies' hair cut and dressed in the latest style. Splendid bath-rooms are connected with my shop. Also perfumery, toilet soaps, &c., for sale.

P. L. Webster

WOULD INFORM the citizens of Bradford and vicinity that he keeps ready made coffins constantly on hand. Burial case and caskets furnished if required.

Bradford, Pa., Dec. 21, 1871.

Bingham Estate.

Robt H. Rose is authorized to receive money for me, also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally. In any business of this Estate, in McKean County His office is in the Treasurer's office in the Court House.

Wellsboro, Dec. 24, 1873. Robt. C. Simpson
Agent of the Trustees.

J. E. Olds & Son,

HAVING made arrangements to carry on the TANNING BUSINESS on a more extended scale, would respectfully invite the citizens of McKean county to give them a trial. CUSTOM WORK is made a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed Remember the place—three miles from Smethport, on the Olean road.

Farmers' Valley, Jan. 11, 1872.

New Cabinet Shop.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity of informing the public that, having removed his Cabinet Shop two doors above the old stand—opposite the dwelling house of Mrs. Wolters—he is prepared to sell chairs of most every description and Furniture of most every kind, and keeps constantly on hand a large supply of all articles of furniture, picture frames, &c., &c. WM. SPECHT.

Smethport, Feb 4, 1869.

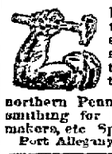
New Paint Shop.

THE subscriber has opened a shop on Mechanic street—near John B. Tyler's old blacksmith shop—and is now prepared to do all kinds of painting in the best possible style Carriage painting striping, horse and sign painting and all other work in this line done in the best manner. The best of material used and satisfaction guaranteed.

CARL SASSE.

Smethport, May 9, 1872.

James D. Otto.



Let the people of McKean county remember that at my old stand in Port Allegany they can still get blacksmithing done better cheaper, and on shorter notice than at any other shop in northern Pennsylvania All kinds of Blacksmithing for Farmers, Lumbermen, Wagon makers, etc Special attention paid to shoeing.

Port Allegany, March 20, 1873

Caution.

WHEREAS MY WIFE, LAVERNA FOSTER, has left my bed and board without cause or provocation this is to forbid any person harboring or trusting her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract after this date. DAVID E FOSTER.

Bradford, Pa., Jan 12, 1874—12-3t

Notice.

AN ACT FOR THE RELIEF OF THE CHILdren of widow Mary L Prosser entitling them to the benefits of the laws granting educational privileges to soldier's orphans, is in the hands of the Representatives from Potter and McKean counties, and will be requested at the present session of the Legislature.

12-4t

Notice.

A Petition has been forwarded to the Representatives of McKean & Potter counties from the citizens of Sergeant tp. McKean Co. praying the repeal of a State Road ast through the counties of McKean, Elk & Forest, as regards the tax, imposed upon the citizens of Sergeant township for the building of said road

10-4t

Notice.

WHEREAS, on or about the 2d day of September 1873, my wife Hannah M Swan, left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation, I hereby forbid any one from keeping, harboring or trusting her on my account, for I will not pay any debts of her contraction from and after this date.

S H SWAN.

Allegany Bridge Jan 8 1874.

OLEAN HOUSE.

P. E. Stone & Co., Prop's.

This House has been Thoroughly Repaired and Newly Furnished Barber Shop, Bath Room, Restaurant and Billiard Saloon attached. Room for 250 Guests. Barn room for 200 horses,

MOORE HOUSE,

OLEAN, N. Y.

M. V. Moore, Proprietor.

[FORMERLY FORBES HOUSE]

Newly Furnished. Bells to all rooms. 'Bus to all trains. Best bar in Western New York.

Merchants Hotel,

Opposite N. Y. Central Railroad and Lake Shore Depot,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Terms, $2 00 per day Wm. Tucker Prop'r

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, JAN. 29, 1874.

Our New York Letter.

THE LABOR QUESTION—TAMMANY—WINES—BUSINESS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25, 1874.

From our Regular Correspondent.]

THE LABORERS' EMEUTE.

The threatened demonstration of the unemployed laborers of the city took place on the 14th. It amounted to nothing. An effort has been made for weeks to incite the laboring population to riot and violence, but with little success. The real laborers looked with suspicion upon the orators who were bellowing at their meetings.

"Who is he, and where does he work?" became a very common question as to the red-nosed individuals who were making spread-eagle appeals in behalf of "we laborers." And as it could never be ascertained that the red-noses had ever illuminated any shop or factory, or other place of labor, their claims to be considered laborers were scouted. Notwithstanding the inflammatory appeals to the laborers out of work to join in a demonstration Tuesday, and "demand bread," presenting the "alternative of blood," only three or four thousand gathered in Tompkins Square, and of these but few were laboring men, most of them were agitators, whose ideas of property were exceedingly vague—men who believe in the doctrine that the man who has saved something by industry and sobriety, shall share it with the man whose intemperance and laziness has prevented him from saving anything. These fellows, mostly foreigners, met with red flags and badges, and—that was all. The police ordered them to disperse—a few of them showed fight, and were knocked down, and the rest—the orators being the first—ran for sweet life. And that ended it. Thirty of the agitators were arrested and committed to jail. They were all foreigners, which fact has significance. There are in New York thousands of French, English, and German communists, who are working vigorously to organize the labor of the country into a raid upon capital; but the real laborers are steadfastly opposed to anything of the sort, and the movement failed. The prudence and good sense of the laborers saved the city a terrible riot.

TAMMANY DEMANDS.

Tammany has no idea of giving up the ghost, or of relinquishing a single iota of its former power.—The society has been somewhat modest for a year or two, but the elections last fall going Democratic, as they did, gave it new courage. Tammany proposes to take charge of the courts again, and, as the first step, has divided up the appointments, *without* consulting the judges. One Mierson, representing Tammany in the Thirteenth Assembly District, notified Judge Hackett that one Deputy Clerk and one officer of his court had been assigned by Tammany to his district, and that he should designate the two men.

Judge Hackett was somewhat surprised at this. He could'nt understand what the ring of thieves, headed by a gambler, had to do with making appointments of officers in his court, and he so told Mr. Mierson. Thereupon Mr. Mierson waxed wroth and notified Judge Hackett that, when the time came, Tammany would go for Judge Hackett's scalp.

You see what chance New York has for decent Courts, so long as a mob of rum-mill frequenters dare to dictate appointments like these.

WHAT WE DRINK FOR WINE.

This is shaking among the dry-bones that are habitually moistened with wine. Yesterday a case came before one of the courts, which turned upon the genuineness of a favorite brand of wine. What do you suppose the Sherry drank in the country is made of? Read, ye wine drinkers.

An analysis of a "standard" brand showed that it was composed of forty gallons of potato spirit, fifty six gallons of water, four gallons of capillaire, and ten gallons of grape juice. This delectable mixture makes 40 dozen quarts, which sells in the market at $38 per dozen. Rather a profitable business for everybody, except the consumers—they need stomachs glass-lined and backed with fire-brick. The fact is there is but little actual wine imported. The Sherries are adulterated with sulphuric acid and strengthened with alcohol, Port is a villainous decoration, and so on through the lists. Still the fastidious drinker smacks his lips over his sulphuric acid, its price and its foreign name commending it to him. Not one of them can be induced to touch the real wine, made from real grapes, grown in America.

BUSINESS.

continues to improve. The jobbers are selling a great many goods, they report collections fair, and altogether the prospect is good, and the signs indicate a better late winter business than New York has had for some years. Let us hope it will so prove.

PIETRO.

The Troy *Times* don't see anything funny in the fact that Flannagan of Texas, who held up his back pay in the Senate and shouted "thar it is," is chairman of the Committee on Education, while Charles Sumner is fourth on the same committee. In fact, the spectacle is anything but funny. It is simply exasperating.

A Curious Old Memorandum.

We have supposed that no record of our Savior's life older than the New Testament was known to exist; but it seems that a venerable journal is carefully preserved in Nablous (ancient Samaria), in which the following item appears in the handwriting of one of the Samaritan high priests:

"In the year from Adam 4281, in the nineteenth year of my pontificate, Jesus, the Son of Mary, was crucified at Jerusalem."

This curious and interesting record was shown by the present high priest, who keeps it among the archives of his church, to Dr. El Kary, a Protestant missionary of Jewish descent and a native of Nabolous. The doctor learned that the old journals of the priests of the Samaritan synagogue are still in existence, dating back to fifty or sixty years before Christ was born. It was the custom, he says, of all the high priests to set down in their books any notable events that happened during their term of office. He also learned that the tenth Samaritan high priest was named Shaboth, who lived in the days of our Savior, and it was this Shaboth who wrote the record quoted above.

It will be remembered that Jesus visited Samaria in the early part of His ministry, where he first talked with the woman at Jacob's well, and afterwards stayed two days in the city, where he attracted public attention to His preaching, and won many followers. During those days Shaboth may have become personally acquainted with him, and, though far from being His disciple, he would naturally follow Jesus after-history and movements with considerable interest.

We gather the above account from the letter of an old Eastern correspondent to the *Advance* (Chicago) who spent some time in Nablous, and received the statements from Dr. El Kary.

Death of The Siamese Twins.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—A dispatch from Greensboro, N. C., announces the death of the Siamese Twins on Saturday last.

Chang was partly paralyzed last fall, since which time he has been fretful and strongly addicted to drinking liquor as a means of alleviating his suffering. As soon as it was discovered that Chang was dead, Eng became terribly shocked and raved wildly for awhile at times exhibiting signs of great mental aberration. This attack was followed by a deadly stupor. In two hours from the death of Chang, Eng died. The deaf mute children of the deceased express their sorrows and bereavement in the most pitiful manner.

A truly great man is always willing to be little. While he sits on the cushion of advantages he goes to sleep. When he is pushed, tormented, defeated, he has a chance to learn something; he has been put on his wits, on his manhood; he has gained facts, learns his ignorance; is cured of the insanity of his conceit; has got moderation and real skill. The wise man always throws himself on the side of his assailants. It is more his interest than it is theirs to find his weak points. The wound cicatrizes and falls off from him like dead skin, and when they would triumph, lo! he passed on invulnerable.

"Poor Kossuth!" exclaims the Boston *Transcript*; "old, infirm, needy, childless, nearly friendless! Think of his reception in New York a quarter of a century ago, and beware how you trust popularity."

W. S. BROWNELL,

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DRY GOODS & GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

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BUFFALO, N. Y.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Long Island Corn.

I live on the south side of Long Island, at the head waters of the great South Bay; our soil generally is a sandy loam, although of great variety; yet it is favorable for the growth of Indian corn, and in ordinary fruitful years we have good crops of this staple, as well of wheat, rye, oats, etc. Some 40 or 50 years ago we planted the large-eared 10, 12, 14, and even 18-rowed variety, with stalks to correspond; but our occasional severe drouths (one of which we had last summer) were too severe to support stalks and ears both, and of course the ears had to succumb, as the stalks grew first and absorbed all the moisture and most of the manure. We then changed to a small eight-rowed ear variety, both white and yellow, although the yellow was a smaller variety than the white, but did well on our light, sandy soils, but for heavier ones the white (being larger ears and stalks) was considered more profitable. But as we improved our farms by manuring and cultivation, the stalks of our white corn became, like the old variety, too large for the ear, which we could regulate by the seed. I at length found a similar variety of the same color and number of rows, but with a much smaller stalk, small cob, and a larger ear and kernel than the former variety. It is this latter which I will endeavor to describe. The past season has not been favorable for the corn crop, on account of the drouth continuing so long as to deprive the ear as well as the stalk of sufficient moisture, although I have saved for seed, while husking, some ten or more bushels of ears, which are filled out, or capped, as farmers call it, over the small end. Last season I saved some 15 or 20 bushels, many of which ears grew two on a stalk, and which I shelled two bushels of them, as we usually measure ears, I had seven quarts over one bushel of shelled corn, and I presume a struck bushel of which would have weighed 60 pounds, as a bushel of any other or common corn weighed 50 pounds, and the stalks are smaller than the common size beside. As it respects saving of fodder in husking, after a suitable time for curing I cut my corn on the stalks into my barns as I wish it to husk; thus saves all the loose husks and litter for the stock; the smaller stalks I separate for my horses, which they eat clean without cutting, and which, with our meadow hay and a little grain, keeps them in apple-pie order, prevents heaves, and enables us to sell our English hay and thus profitably "kill two birds with one stone."—*John S. Jessup, Suffolk Co., N. Y.*

The Model Sheep Man.

The best sheep man we ever heard of was a soldier, who saw somewhere how valuable sheep are for renovating worn-out land, and after the cruel war was over, he went home to his poor farm, and bought thirteen ewes, all that, fortunately, he was able to buy. He put them in a small field of briars and weeds, which they soon destroyed; then he fed them on bran and meal. In the winter he sheltered them well, feeding oats and swamp hay, and in the spring he had thirteen fine lambs. Saving the manure, he planted the old briar patch with corn, and harvested a fine crop. All his spare time was devoted to caring for the sheep. The next spring he had more corn; then came able to plant more lambs; he was sowed clover and grew turnips; and now, to-day, as the result of such small beginnings, he has several hundred fine young sheep, free from disease, bringing him $2,000 a year, while his farm has become extremely fertile, and he is a rich man. We know that thousands and thousands of poor young men have a free course open to them to become wealthy by beginning in the same way. But the trouble is, the way is too humble and slow; they want to get along faster; they have no patience, no faith, no pluck. Truly, it does seem small business to watch a dozen sheep, as if it were beneath the attention of a bright American youth; but if said youth will look the subject all over he will see it worthy of all his powers. A young man can well afford to sit down with a dozen sheep on the plains, live in a dug out, and feed on antelope meat, rather than undertake to become independent in a city on a clerkship of $1,000 a year.

Maxims in Life.

John McDonough, the millionaire of New Orleans, has engraved upon his tomb a series of maxims prescribed as the rule for his guidance through life, to which blessedness in business is mainly attributed. They contain so much wisdom that we copy them:

Rules for Guidance of My Life, 1804.

Remember always that labor is one of the conditions of our existence. Time is gold; throw not one minute away, but place each one to account.

Do unto all men as you would be done by.

Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.

Never bid another do what you can do yourself.

Never covet what is not your own.

Never think any matter so trifling as not to deserve notice.

Never give out that which does not first come in.

Never spend but to produce.

Let the greatest order regulate the transactions of your life.

Study, in your course of life, to do the greatest amount of good.

Deprive yourself of nothing necessary to your comfort, but live in an honorable simplicity.

Labor, then, to the last moment of your existence.

Pursue strictly the above rules, and the Divine blessing and riches will flow upon you to your heart's content; but, first of all, remember that the chief and great duty of your life should be to God, by all means in your power, to the honor and glory of our Divine Creator. Without temperance there is no health; without virtue, no order; without religion, no happiness; and that the aim of our being should be to live wisely, soberly, and righteously.

A gambler, who makes the Maine railroads dangerous for fools, caught a Tartar the other day. The stranger found those four kings in his euchre hand, and was quite eager to bet. Of course the professor had the four aces. The two men kept raising until the gambler had his last dollar on the board. Then the "green one" arose and slapped down a pocketbook containing nine hundred dollars. The professor went through the brain showing his hand, and endeavoring to borrow so as to get a "night" for his money. No one would lend him, and after a time the stranger raked in the two hundred dollars on the board, smiled benevolently, and got off at the next station.

The Famine in India.

Imminence and Extent of the Danger.

The London *Times* devotes its leading editorial to a vigorous article on the famine in Bengal, decrying the red tape system in vogue and urging the Viceroy to be guided by instinct rather than by precedent and evidence. The editor says:

"It is not possible to read with any attention the successive letters and telegrams from Calcutta without a fearful misgiving that we are on the eve of a terrible and irreparable disaster. In a very few weeks we may find ourselves recording the irresistible progress of such a famine as that in Orissa, and that other nearer home, twenty-eight years ago. All the figures point to such a conclusion. There appears to be such a distrust of native statements, as alarmist or interested, that the heads of the government are devoting themselves to the task of divesting them of exaggeration. They who speak in behalf of the cultivators seem wild in their terror, while the proprietors, and with them the mercantile class, seem more disposed to such an estimate of the impending dearth as would make it unnecessary to interfere with the regular course of trade. The effect of the government purchases for the relief works has already been to raise the prices at Calcutta, and to lower them in the districts threatened by famine. * * * *

"The population immediately affected by the drought and the consequently bad harvest is nearly equal to that of Great Britain. But there are important differences between their case and ours. They depend almost entirely upon their crops—that is, upon the rain from heaven. They have no other industry or wealth to speak of, and the whole constitution of their society is agricultural. Being inland, they cannot, as in our case, be reached by a hundred open and accessible ports well able to receive and diffuse the produce of every food-producing country in the world. Those twenty-five millions are surrounded by other millions wanting all the food they can grow, and only less affected by the dearth. Northward lie the mountains; Northwest are provinces which can lend but little help. All, or nearly all, depends on what can be done from Lower Bengal. When all things are taken into account—the existing store, the possible aid from the Upper Provinces, and the results of the forthcoming winter harvest, of which there are so many conflicting estimates, but which at the best will be but a fraction compared with the harvest which has passed and failed—it will still be necessary that the distressed and jeopardized population receive from Bengal more than two thousand tons of rice a day for the whole period of the pressure.

That is upon a low calculation of what is necessary to support life, and, as the deficiency has been calculated at four months, it follows that considerably more than 200,000 tons of rice, or rather grain, will be required, it must be said, at the hands of the Anglo-Indian Government. At a recent date only about 25,000 tons, that is, about a fortnight's supply—had been stored for the relief works—hardly a tithe of the whole believed to be necessary. It is evident, then, that the work is only begun, and that force will have to be applied to public opinion, and not less to the energies and the resources of the administration. England cannot bear so great a scandal as that which threatened her and which, unless, will be averted by us if she fails at this emergency; nor will it give her credit that she has faithfully stood to the inexorable law of political economy and free trade."

To more clearly understand this article, it should be borne in mind that Bengal is threatened not only with a food famine, but with one of water also. The Hooghly at Serampore in November was as low as it had been in the hottest months of the year, and the tanks in its neighborhood were threatening to dry up. A gentleman writing to one of the Calcutta papers says: "The scarcity of water attracts much notice." This new form of danger Sir C. Campbell appears to have recognized by a timely offer of loans to municipalities and landowners for the making of new and the deepening of old wells, the cleaning out of tanks, and the improvement of other sources of water supply.

A Husband's Fatal Mistake.

Reuben M. Murdock, a special officer who does police duty in Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn, shot and killed his wife, Emma C. Murdock. He says that his wife started to visit some friends in Flatbush, with the intention of staying all night; Murdock, who was off duty, remained at home in the evening.

About half-past 9 o'clock his attention was attracted by a noise in the yard. Taking his revolver, he went into the yard and saw a form entering his cellar door. He fired, and the heavy fall of the supposed intruder testified to the accuracy of his aim. He rushed to the spot, and was horrified to find his wife, with a bullet in her head. Death was instantaneous, as she did not utter even a groan.

The police and neighbors were soon on the spot, and Murdock was arrested. The police were unable to find any evidence to contradict the assertions of the husband, but locked him up pending an investigation. Murdock is a middle-aged man, and is said to have been at one time a captain of police in a neighboring city. The neighbors are unaware of any domestic troubles, and those acquainted with the family believe that the shooting was accidental.

The Brain.

This organ has been studied with three objects: the descriptive anatomy of its parts, the comparison between the brain of man and apes, the illustration of function. After a pretty careful study of specimens and consultation of all works in which brains are accurately delineated, we feel justified in asserting that we cannot as yet characterize the fissural pattern of any mammalian order, family, genus, or even species, without the risk that the next specimen will invalidate our conclusion; that our studies in this direction should be based upon the careful comparison of accurate drawings of a much larger number of specimens than now exist in any museum; that nearly allied forms of carnivora should be compared, and that the most satisfactory results are obtainable from large series of fœtal and young brains of the same species, and if possible, family [illegible] in order to estimate the minor [illegible].

A well known authoress [illegible] as an item of domestic felicity that the man of the family should be absent at least six hours per day.

XLIIId CONGRESS.

SENATE.

Mr. Cameron, of Pennsylvania, in discussing the Salary bill, thought the whole system of things wrong. It cost him but $6 to come from Harrisburg here, yet he received $45 mileage. Members might go around every which way to get to the capital, and think themselves justified in drawing mileage for the whole distance traveled. The Government of the United States thinks it is right in sending the mail for Elmira from here to Baltimore, then to Philadelphia and New York, and then to Elmira, though Elmira is nearer to Washington than it is to New York.

Mr. Sargent, of Cal., presented a petition of Susan B. Anthony and others asking that women be allowed to vote, or that the same right be extended to them as to colored men.

Mr. Cameron, of Pa., presented the memorial of the Hawaiian Hermaneites, setting forth that they desired to become citizens of the United States, and asking that they be allowed to occupy public lands. Objected to.

Mr. Conkling offered a substitute for the House Salary bill and all the amendments, repealing the act of March 3 except that portion relating to the salaries of the President and Supreme Judges, and providing that all back pay returned be declared the money of the United States; the bill was passed after discussion in which the leading members took part by a vote of 50 Yeas to 8 Nays.

The House resolution to fill the vacancies in the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institution was taken up and passed. The Chair appointed Mr. Sargent, of California, a member of the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institution on the part of the Senate.

Eulogies were pronounced on the late James Brooks and W. D. Foster, and resolutions of respect adopted.

Mr. Ferry, of Michigan, said as he shared in the public anxiety that the Senate should act on the question of finance immediately, he proposed to modify his substitute for the resolution of the committee, so as to narrow the subject down to a moderate increase of the currency. He, therefore, withdrew the substitute formerly presented by him, and submitted the following:

That the Committee on Finance be directed to report to the Senate, at as early a day as practicable, such measures as will restore commercial confidence, and give stability and elasticity to the circulating medium through a moderate increase of the currency."

Mr. Frelinghuysen presented a bill to secure resumption of specie payments without contracting the currency, and it was referred to the Committee on Finance. It authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to issue $225,000,000 of six per cent. ten-forty bonds, to be disposed of from time to time, for the purpose of purchasing $200,000,000 of gold coin, with which to redeem legal-tender notes of the United States, and it shall be in the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury, so soon as he shall deem it expedient, with such amount of gold as for the time being he may have procured, to commence and continue the redemption of legal tenders. When redeemed they are not to be reissued, except in exchange for gold coin at par, and when so reissued they shall be redeemable in gold coin, but the total amount of legal tenders outstanding and redeemed shall at no time exceed $356,000,000. The bill further provides that if, after commencing said redemption, the Government shall be unable to redeem a part of said legal tenders in gold, the Secretary may redeem them by exchanging the aforesaid bonds at par for them.

Senator Conkling, of N. Y., presented a memorial of the New York Chamber of Commerce calling the attention of Congress to the inefficiency of the merchant marine service of the United States.

The resolution from the Finance Committee looking to a resumption of specie payments, was discussed. Mr Schurz delivered a lengthy speech in which he urged an immediate resumption of specie payments, and opposed an inflation of the currency.

Caleb Cushing's nomination to be Chief Justice was withdrawn by the President.

In his reply to the Finance report of Senator Schurz, Mr. Morton, of Indiana, said: "The United States could not be guided by the experience of England in the matter of contraction. There was hardly a man living five miles from a bank, and most of them lived in towns and villages in sight of banks. The facilities for bank credits there were much greater than in this country, and there was not the necessity for so great a volume of currency. England, with her 31,000,000 people, has $600,000,000 currency. And the United States, with her forty million people, had only eight million currency. He did not think our currency redundant. It had been argued that we had built railroads too fast. He did not believe a Senator on this floor would say his [illegible] fatal, the result of this incautious expedient. It may do no harm, however, to mention that a woman in Fort Wayne, Ind., who, a week or two ago, had a pair of beautiful arms, is now totally wanting in those beautiful limbs. Amputated, both of them; and all because of kindling with kerosene!

sometimes they had been built in advance of settlement, but they were always the pioneers of civilization. He desired to again state that the recent panic in our country did not spring out of any defect in our currency. The currency did not run down during the panic, but on the contrary increased in value. He saw behind all this contraction argument the old State banking system looming up.

Mr Howe, of Wis., introduced a bill for the withdrawal of irredeemable national notes and the substitution of redeemable national bank notes.

HOUSE.

The bill for the relief of aged or infirm pre-emption settlers on public lands was passed.

The motion made by Mr Kelley, of Penn., before the holidays to suspend the rules and adopt a resolution declaring it to be the sense of the House that the taxes shall not be increased, but that the extraordinary means for any be required for the support of the Government, shall be obtained by a temporary loan or loans, bearing a low rate of interest in currency and redeemable in United States notes, came up for action. After discussion the vote was taken and the House refused to suspend the rules. Yeas, 155, Nays, 62—less than two-thirds in the affirmative, so the resolution was not received.

Mr Herbert, of Ill., introduced a bill chartering a double track railway from lake-water on the Atlantic to the Missouri River, and to limit the freight thereon. Referred to the Committee on Railways and Canals.

Mr. Holman, Ind., moved to suspend the rules and adopt a resolution declaring that in the judgment of the House, there is no necessity to increase taxation or to increase the public debt by a further loan, if there shall be economy in the public expenditures, and that in view of the condition of the national finances, the House will reduce the appropriations and public expenditures to the lowest point consistent with the proper administration of public affairs. The rules were suspended and the resolution adopted.—Yeas, 221, Nays 3.

Mr. Hawley, Conn., moved to suspend the rules and adopt a resolution declaring it to be the sense of the House that the expenditures of the nation can be and should be so reduced and regulated that they can be met by existing taxes, and that in no event should there be an increase of either interest-bearing or non-interest-bearing obligations of the Government. The motion was agreed to without the yeas and nays, and amid some laughter and applause.

The Edmunds bill was discussed and postponed till March 1.

The Senate substitute for the House Salary bill was passed by 226 Yeas to 25 Nays.

A new rule, requiring that all bills making appropriation shall be first considered in Committee of the Whole, was adopted.

Supervising Architect Mullett has recommended to the Post-Office Committee the forfeiture by the Pacific Mail Company of the additional subsidy of $500,000.

Mr. Cox, of N. Y., quoted from the *Army and Navy Journal* in corroboration of a statement which he had made before the holidays, that New York was at the mercy of foreign iron-clads, and remarked that its only protection was in a refined system of torpedoes.

Mr. Kelley, of Penn., also stated that when the ship Cathedral could not get into New York she had to be sent around to Philadelphia and to have her cargo discharged there and sent to New York by rail.

A bill relating to United States courts was passed; a codification of the statutes was reported, and it was agreed to hold two evening sessions a week for its consideration.

Mr. Smith, of N. Y., from the Committee on Elections, reported a resolution declaring Messrs. Wilson and Martin entitled to seats from the First and Second Congressional Districts of West Virginia, and a minority report was presented by Mr. Hazelton, of Wis.

The consideration of the Naval Appropriation bill was completed and the bill passed.

The Committee that went to New Orleans to investigate the charges against Judge Durell believe that he will be impeached.

The Naval Appropriation bill was passed without amendment, just as it came from the committee. The entire amount appropriated is sixteen and a half millions. This is fully 3½ millions less than the average annual appropriations for the last five or six years, and is within a million as low as the appropriation for 1869. The House has passed, and the Senate, with a slight amendment, has concurred in, a bill appropriating four millions for the extraordinary expenses of the navy.

In the lower branch of the Legislature of Iowa there are 47 Republican members, 48 of the Opposition, and 5 Independent.

Not to be Led Astray.

From various signs in the principal cities and labor centres in the United States, says a leading New York journal, in referring to the working-men's riot there, it may be perceived that there is a small knot of busy propagandists of disorder, who, in the name of the workingman, make towards broils and turbulence on every opportunity. The unfortunate financial crisis gave these little centres of spitefulness a momentary potentiality they did not expect—that is, furnished some material in the shape of unemployed workmen on whose hopes and fears they could work. These men in very rare instances have any home interest in this country. They are the revolutionists by profession in Europe. The greatest tyranny to which they object is not that of capital, but labor. They hate work. The little band of frowzy conspirators which headed the movements which culminated in a brief row are not a novel institution in this city. They have met and frothed and talked weekly for years past; but until the panic gave time and to spare for listening to evil counsel they were unheard of. Then they were swift to promise relief of every kind, like Satan on the high hill, if the workingmen would only worship them. The workingmen are too sensible to think that the fantastic tricks of these would-be leaders, or the excesses to which they would egg them on, can remedy any of their circumstances. Socialism cannot be inaugurated on empty stomachs, and when economy are put into [illegible] gogue is left to his orations, and the workingman rejoices tranquilly in his home life. In the broad land, where the people are the rulers, there is no excuse for turbulence to obtain that which is wrongfully lacking. We were not slow to indicate some weeks ago that if the question of providing for the unemployed poor was not taken up by the proper parties it would be grasped in ghoul-like glee by the noisy conspirators, whose aim is personal aggrandizement. While we condemn unreservedly the little knot of mischief-makers who inaugurated the affair in this city, we are in nowise led to spare the authorities who so maladroitly managed it that it led to what the safely-hidden communistic individuals desired—namely, a row, which might have been a serious riot.

Post-Pigeons.

A Paris correspondent writes that frequently as many as forty or fifty post-pigeons pass during a day to and fro between Paris and Versailles. The operator who dispatches the birds has a little office opposite the Cour du Maroc. Then the reporters have but to rush across the street, attach the paper beneath the wing, and away flies the tiny messenger. The man who keeps the birds is a small, singular looking man, with a long beard. During the sessions he sits holding a bird in each hand so that no time may be lost. The pigeons, only too glad to escape, fly swiftly to Paris. Great is the crowd that daily stands gaping and staring at the busy little birds.

A Sad Picture.

We do not expect to dissuade people from kindling their fires with the dangerous aid of kerosene, though we have probably printed accounts of from 40,000 to 50,000 accidents, [illegible] less fatal, the result of this incautious expedient. It may do no harm, however, to mention that a woman in Fort Wayne, Ind., who, a week or two ago, had a pair of beautiful arms, is now totally wanting in those beautiful limbs. Amputated, both of them; and all because of kindling with kerosene!

Will Wonders Never Cease?

When Dr. Walker proclaimed that he had produced from the medicinal herbs of California an Elixir that would regenerate the sinking system and cure very form of dis ease not organic, the incredulous shook their heads. Yet his Vinegar Bitters is now the Standard Besterative of the Western World. Under the operation of the new remedy, Dyspeptics regain their health; the Bilious and Constipated are relieved of every distressing symptom; the Consumptive and Rheumatic rapidly recover; Intermittent and Remittent Fevers are broken; the hereditary taint of Scrofula is eradicated! Skepticism is routed, and this wonderful preparation is to-day the most popular Tonic, Alterative, and Blood Depurent ever advertised in America. We don't sell Rum under the guise of medicine. We advertise and sell a *pure medicine* which will stand analysis by any chemist in the country.—*Com.*

A Boston court has decided that if a woman lends money to her husband she cannot get it back. The decision will not be new to many wives.

Pimples, Eruptions, Rough Skin.

The system being put under the influence of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for a few weeks, the skin becomes smooth, clear, soft, and velvety, and being illuminated with the glow of perfect health from within, true beauty stands forth in all its glory. Nothing ever presented to the public as a beautifier of the complexion ever gave such satisfaction for this purpose as this Discovery. The effects of all medicines which operate upon the system through the medium of the blood are necessarily somewhat slow, no matter how good the remedy employed. While one to three bottles clear the skin of pimples, blotches, eruptions, yellow spots, comedones, or "grubs," a dozen may possibly be required to cure some cases where the system is rotten with scrofulous or virulent blood poisons. The cure of all these diseases, however, from the common pimple to the worst scrofula is, with the use of this most potent agent, only a matter of time. Sold by all Druggists.

Covered With Eruptions. Cured.

Crawback, Columbia Co., N. Y.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—I am sixty years of age, and have been afflicted with Salt Rheum in the worst form for a great many years, until, accidently, I saw one of your books, which described my case exactly. I bought your Golden Medical Discovery and took two bottles and a half, and was entirely cured. From my shoulders to my hands I was entirely covered with eruptions, also on face and body. I was likewise afflicted with Rheumatism, so that I walked with great difficulty, and that is entirely cured. May God spare you a long life to remain a blessing to mankind. With untold gratitude,

Mrs. A. W. Williams.

If congress had employed as much scientific skill in the arrangements of its "Reconstruction Policy" at the close, as the War Department did in the beginning of the war, in arranging for the manufacture of what was called Sheridan's *Cavalry Condition Powder* for the use of Cavalry horses, no doubt the Union would have been restored long ago. —*Exchange.*

Hall's Honey of Horehound and Tar will arrest every ailment affecting the lungs, throat or chest.—[Com.

Piko's Toothache Drops cure in one minute. —[Com.

For coughs use Wistar's Balsam.—[Com.

Ortgandorf's Kitchenor Hair Dye stands unrivaled and alone. Its merits have been so universally acknowledged that it would be a supererogation to descant on them any further—nothing can beat it.—*Com.*

A Friend in Need.—For sudden colds, producing colic or neuralgic pains, the Pain-Killer of Perry Davis acts like a charm. It is equally efficacious applied externally or internally. Throughout the New England States it is the family doctor. No mother does without it. Whenever used, in this or any other land, it is everywhere acknowledged to be the world's "Pain-Killer." All druggists keep it.—[Com.

Flagg's Instant Relief has stood twenty years' test. Is warranted to give *immediate relief* to all Rheumatic, Neuralgic, Head Ear, and Back aches, or money refunded.—*Com*

We noticed in one of our exchanges this week the statement of Dea. John Hodgkins, of South Jefferson, Me., whose son was cured of incipient consumption by the use of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. We refer to this at this time as tending to corroborate the statement we made last week in relation to this Liniment as applied to consumption.—[Com.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP IS THE PRESCRIPTION OF one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health, and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper.

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from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

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will destroy Worms without injury to the child, being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

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AND

FAMILY LINIMENT

Is the best remedy in the world for the following complaints, viz: Cramps in the Limbs and Stomach, Pains in the Stomach, Bowels or Side, Rheumatism in all its forms, Bilious Colic, Neuralgia, Cholera, Dysentery, Colds, Flesh Wounds, Burns, Sore Throat, Spinal Complaints, Sprains and Bruises, Chills and Fever. For Internal and External use.

Its operation is not only to relieve the patient but entirely removes the cause of the complaint. It penetrates and pervades the whole system restoring healthy action to all its parts, and quickening the blood.

THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA IS PURELY VEGETABLE and All Healing.

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Having a direct influence on the parts, give immediate relief. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases, Troches are used with always good success.

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Will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before Singing or Speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs.

Obtain only "Brown's Bronchial Troches," and do not take any of the worthless imitations that may be offered. *Sold Everywhere.*

Best and Oldest Family Medicine.—Sanford's Liver Invigorator is purely Vegetable Cathartic and Tonic for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility, Sick Headache, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. *Beware of imitations*

The Markets.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra	$	.12¼ a .12¾
First quality		.11½ a .12
Second "		.10¾ a .11¼
Ordinary thin Cattle		.09 a .10
Inferior		.07½ a .09
Milch Cows		40.00 a 80 00
Hogs—Live		.05¾ a .06¾
Dressed		.06¾ a .07¾
Sheep		.05¾ a .07¾
Cotton—Middling		.16½ a .17¾
Flour—Extra Western		6 75 a 7.05
State Extra		6.90 a 7 05
Wheat—Red Western		1.70 a 1.70
No. 2 Spring		1 60 a 1.65
Rye		.90 a .98
Barley—Malt		1.50 a 1.65
Oats—Mixed Western		.64 a .65
Corn—Mixed Western		.91 a .94
Hay—per ton		18.00 a 22.00
Straw—per ton		14 00 a 18.00
Hops	7@8, .25 a .40—@28	.08 a .16
Pork—Mess		14 00 a 16 25
Lard		.08½ a .09¾
Petroleum—Crude	.05½@.05¾	Refined 14¾
Butter—State		.30 a .40
Ohio Fine		.24 a .32
" Yellow		.20 a .29
Western Ordinary		.19 a .22
Pennsylvania &c.		.22 a .28
Cheese—State Factory		.11½ a .14
" Skimmed		.13 a .06
Ohio		.09 a .13
Eggs—State		.27 a .28

BUFFALO.

Beef Cattle	3.75 a 6.81
Sheep	5.25 a 5.25
Hogs—Live	5.28 a 5 90
Flour	7.25 a 9.25
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.45 a 1.50
Corn	.72 a .77
Oats	.48 a .50
Rye	1.00 a 1 00
Barley	1.45 a 1.62
Lard	.09 a .09

ALBANY.

Wheat	1.45 a 1.95
Rye—State	.96 a .90
Corn—Mixed	.83 a .90
Barley—State	1.60 a 1.50
Oats—State	.54 a .56

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. Extra	7 50 a 8.25
Wheat—Western Red	1.60 a 1.65
Corn—Yellow	.82 a .89
Mixed	.73 a .80
Petroleum—Crude	10 Refined 13¾
Clover Seed	8 50 a 9 00
Timothy	3.00 a 3.50

BALTIMORE.

Cotton—Low Middlings	15¾a .16¼
Flour—Extra	6.00 a 7.00
Wheat	1.35 a 1.80
Corn—Yellow	.83 a .87
Oats	.52 a .55

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PERFECTLY PURE,

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Is published by the Mason & Hamlin Organ Company in a Testimony Circular, which will be sent free to any address. It will be found to include the judgment of most of the leading organists, pianists, conductors and composers of the country, with the most distinguished vocalists and instrumentalists; the general tenor of whose evidence is that *the superiority of the Mason & Hamlin Organs to all others in the world is obvious and material*, that they have purity and excellent quality of tone *not yet attained by others*, which will not only please at first, but continue to please; that they are equally remarkable for their variety of effect, their power and delicacy, their promptness and equality of scale, and, especially, their thoroughness of construction and durability.

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Most Distinguished in Europe.

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This Company have recently completed and now offer a number of new styles, the most beautiful in external appearance, having the greatest musical capacity, and sold at prices which render them the cheapest which they have ever made. Among them are Five Octave Double-Reed Organs at $110, $125, $140 to $185; with three and four sets of reeds, $175 to $325. Other styles up to fourteen or 2 of reeds at $1,500.

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